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Why Does the Bud?

Why does the bud that is near to its breaking
Wake sweeter smiles than the fully-blown rose?
Why does the dream on the verge of awaking
Stir deeper truths than a deeper repose?
Why does the love that is broken with parting
Lift itself higher by the fullness of pain?
Why is the incomplete rapture of starting
Close on completion we never attain?

Why? For a boundless unsatisfied longing
Lies deepest down in the warm human heart;
Ever with this are the sympathies thronging,
Ever by this do the heaven-flowers start.

Grow with our spring; we can follow you wholly
Only as far as its instincts are sent;
Summer's a fact that is hidden and holy,
We have not seen it—we are not content.

—*Elaine Goodale, in Sunday Afternoon.*

Poetic Answers.

WHAT IS YOUR CHARACTER?

A rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun,
To relish a joke and rejoice in a pun.
—Goldsmith.

That of the epicure, who, serenely full, may say,
Fate cannot harm me; I have dined to-day.
—Swift.

Luxurious avaricious, false, deceitful,
Sullen, malicious, smacking of every sin that has a name.
—Shakespeare.

WHAT IS YOUR CHIEF ATTRACTION?

Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on.
—Shakespeare.

Good sense which only is the gift of Heaven,
And though no science, fairly worth the seven
—Pope.

A form so fair, that like the air
'Tis less of earth than heaven.
—E. K. Pinkney.

He is so full of pleasant anecdote,
So rich, so gay, so poignant in his wit;
Time vanishes before him as he speaks,
And raddy morning through the lattice peeps
—Joanna Baillie.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE BEST.

That all-softening, overpowering knell,
The tocsin of the soul—the dinner bell.
—Byron.

A slight flirtation by the light of a chandelier,
With music to play in the panses
And nobody very near.
—Willis.

Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!
Bright and yellow, hard and cold.
—Hood.

Give me kisses! all is waste save the luxury o the taste,
And for kissing—kisses live only when we take or give,
Kiss me, then,
Every moment—and again.
—J. G. Saxe.

WHAT DO YOU DISLIKE MOST?

Of every bore.
It to the list you add a score,
Are not so bad, upon my life,
As that one scourge, a scolding wife.
—Berni.

Course speech, bad grammar, swearing,
Drinking, vice.
—Holmes.

Drunkenness, whose vile incontinence
Take both away, the reason and the sense,
It drowns the better parts, making the name
To foes a laughter, to friends a shame.
—Randolph

Home-made physic that sickens the sick,
Thick tor thin and thin for thick,
—Hood.

WHAT IS YOUR HIGHEST AMBITION?

To go to church to-day,
To look devout and seem to pray,
And ere to-morrow's sun goes down
Be dealing slander through the town.
—Mrs. Sigourney.

To dress as the nobles dress,
In cloth of silver and gold,
With silk and satin and costly furs
In many an ample fold.
—Hood.

Oh, grant me, Heaven, a middle state,
Neither too humble, nor too great,
More than enough for nature's ends,
With something left to treat my friends.
—Mallet.

Oh, gie me the lass that has acres of charms;
Oh, gie me lass wi the weel stockit farm!
—Burns.

Then let me get money as bees lay up honey;
I'll build new hives and store each cell,
The sight of my treasure will yield me great pleasure,
I'll count it, and chink it, and jingle it well.
—Dr. Franklin.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE FLOWER?

Magnificent calla, in mantle of milk.
—Mrs. Sigourney.

The chaste camelia's pure and spotless bloom,
That boasts no fragrance and conceals no thorn.
—William Roscos.

And faith that a thousand ills can brave
Speaks in thy blue leaves, "forget-me-not.'
—Percival.

Rose, thou art the sweetest flower.
—Burns.

WHO IS YOUR INTENDED?

A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command,
And yet a spirit still and bright,
With something of an angel's light.
—Wordsworth.

A judge, a man so learned,
So full of equity, so noble—envy
Itself cannot accuse, or malice vitiate.
—Chapman and Shirley.

A hungry, lean-faced villain,
A mere anatomy, a mountebank,
A thread-bare juggler, and fortune-teller,
A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch.
—Shakespeare.

A rosebud set with willful thorns
As sweet as English air can make her.
—Tennyson.

WHAT IS THE CHARACTER OF YOUR INTENDED?

She takes the most delight
In music, instruments and poetry.
—Shakespeare.

The solemn top, significant and budge,
A fool with judges, and among fools a judge.
—Cowper.

She has read her father's well-filled library with profit,
And can talk charmingly: she can sing
And play, too, passably, and dance with spirit.
She is knowing in all needle-work;
And shines in kitchen as well as parlor.
—J. N. Barker.

He is a scholar, and a ripe and good one,
Exceedingly wise, fair spoken and persuading.
—Shakespeare.

WHAT IS YOUR DESTINY?

Never wedding, never wooing,
Still a lovelorn heart pursuing.
—Campbell.

To be a man of rank and of capacious soul,
To riches have, and fame beyond desire,
And heir to flattery, to titles born
And reputation and luxurious life.
—Robert Pollock.

Single as a stray glove, minus its mate.
—Fanny Kemble.

WHERE WILL YOUR HOME BE?

Where beasts with man divided empire claim,
And the brown Indian marks with murderous aim.
—Goldsmith.

Where from the rise of morn to set of sun
The mighty Mohawk runs,
And the dark woods of pine
Along his mirror darkly shine.
—Moore.

In some enchanted isle,
Where heaven and love their Sabbath hold.
—Campbell.

DEMETER'S DAUGHTER.

Mrs. De Lettante had invited a crowd of people to hear a white-haired man of lofty artistic pedigree read. She was fond of patronizing talent. When Mr. Kemble had given his Sir Anthony Absolute and Sir Peter Teazle, Mrs. De Lettante went about among her guests and explained that she had still another pleasure in store for them: Miss Hilda Wiese would now recite. Miss Wiese was a *debutante*, but they would see she had great possibilities. Mr. Kemble had spoken to her of the young lady, who intended to become a professional reader; he was enthusiastic in her praise.

So, after a brief interval, a young girl was led forward, who recited portions of Elaine's beautiful and touching story with native ease and grace. She stood in the third of the suite of rooms that opened one into another. Behind her was a background of white flowers arranged on graduated steps, a mass of hyacinths chiefly and daffodils (it was spring). She was a flower of spring herself, with the ineffable glory and charm of youth about her; serene, wide brow, from which heavy dark hair was swept to one side; the outlines of her face pure and harmonious, and strong rather than delicate; in her cheeks the fresh, steady color that rarely outlasts girlhood. She wore a quaintly simple black silk gown, the sleeves cut to the elbows and fleecily ruffled with white; the same white effect at her throat. Her voice was rich and soft and full. Her recitation charmed; there was a murmur of pleased surprise. When she had done she simply fell back a step or two against the tiers of flowers. She helped herself to a daffodil, and stood carelessly swinging it, listening to something kind which the elocutionist said to her.

Presently Mrs. De Lettante came up with a tall, fair young man of a studious aspect, whom she made known to Miss Wiese as Dr. Douglass. As this young man bowed in acknowledgement of the introduction, he said to himself, "Demeter's daughter, fair and free," out of a sweet rhyme-book of his sister's.

"You gave me a great deal of pleasure," he said, with a touch of the self-confidence of youth in the worth of its own praise.

"Did I? I am very glad."

"As for Mrs. De Lettante, she is fairly ruffled with complacency at having sponsored you."

"Mrs. De Lettante has been very good to me."

"You have repaid her. She is the woman in search of a 'mission. Look at her now, magnetizing that little dark man with those restless hazel eyes of hers."

"She is very gracious and handsome."

"Extremely so in her sweeping satin robes—green you ladies call that color, do you not?—stately, dark-haired, fair-skinned. I wonder who the ugly little man is?"

"Mr. Kemble told me. He is a Frenchman, a duke. His father was made a duke by the emperor at Solferino. He inherits the title."

"Pasteboard nobility."

"There has been a beginning to everything. Bravery is its own pedigree. Did you ever hear what Nadir replied when 'Delhi's throne inquired the ancestry' of his son?

"'My child is noble, for, though lowly born, He is the son and grandson of the sword.'"

Her simple enthusiasm was contagious.

"No doubt you and Nadir—is that his name?—are right. Here comes Mrs. De Lettante with her duke. He is like Jacob—he halts on his thigh."

The Duc de Bonne Fortune was presented in his turn. He was not an attractive personage. Such of his features as you have gathered, little and dark, and very lame. He was a man who had lived in the world and for the world, and his life had left no impress of any lofty impulse upon his face; on the contrary, there were lines of craft and guile around his mouth and eyes. He was no longer young, but he looked older than his actual age. Still he showed traces of the old-world civilization he had sprung from; a finish in his manner and a vivacity about his conversation which disposed Hilda in his favor. All women like to be amused. Besides, in her upright vigor she felt a "divine compassion" for his ir firmity.

Dr. Douglass drifted away with Mrs. De Lettante, who said, going: "Do you know Mrs. Wiese? There she is, all by herself in that corner. Of course she is almost a stranger here. I asked her for the daughter's sake. I wish you would talk to her."

Douglass agreed readily. Douglass was not singular in his alacrity to be civil to the mother of a beautiful daughter. And Mrs. Wiese proved to be charming on her own account—literally charming, with the unhackneyed and fresh cheerfulness of a child. She had a "primrose face"—a phrase I like to borrow from Owen Meredith to describe a certain type of face that never entirely loses its youth—with ready smiles, and changing color, and clear eyes, add, in her case, sunny chestnut hair (the coloring should be bright). An electric spark was struck between Douglass and herself. She liked young men in a delightful, motherly way, that always bore in mind her own half-grown boys. And young men invariably liked her. She talked frankly to Douglass; among other things, about her husband's delicate health and failing sight. Douglass had made a specialty of diseases of the eye, and lent an intelligent interest. He said he should be honored if Mrs. Wiese would permit him to call upon herself and her husband; he did not add, "and your daughter," although at that very moment his gaze was resting on the calm young Persephone in the next room, who, still idly twirling her snowy daffodil, was talking to the pasteboard duke.

Later in the evening Douglass fell in again with Mrs. De Lettante. "They tell me," he said, indicating Hilda, "that that beautiful child is destined for the stage. I confess I am sorry to hear it."

"She has a gift. To my thinking, it belongs to the world."

"And so she will dim her loveliness behind the footlights, and lose the bloom of her reticence and modesty."

"Not necessarily. An ordinary woman might. An artist is impersonal; her own identity is completely merged. Happy she! Most women's lives stagnate for want of an outlet."

Douglass carried out his intention of calling upon Mr. Wiese, and found them living in a house very small, very shabby and forlorn, in the suburbs of the town. However, Mrs. Wiese and Hilda were more delightful than ever, and Douglass sat on a stiff cane-bottomed chair on a carpetless floor, and his heart sung within him. It was all so unconstrained and bright and pleasant. The father was a musician, a composer, an organist; now, in his failing condition of sight, rather querulous and irritable. But Douglass conceived a hope that he should be able to do something for his eyes. Mr. Wiese was a German by birth; he had never learned to master his wife's mother-tongue. But he was exceedingly voluble in his own broken guttural. He never wearied of pouring his complaints into Douglass' ears. And Douglass listened with exemplary patience—nay, interest—for Hilda's sake.

Yes, for Hilda's sake. It had come to that. He had yielded to a sentimental fancy at first sight; now, at second and third sight, he had fallen in love desperately, with an absorbing energy which colored his whole nature, imparting sinew and muscle to his ambition. It seemed to him now that he had never known before what was genuine ambition. He grew feverish with impatience. He was a poor man; he could barely support himself. If he should support a wife, it must be in the simplest, plainest way. Would Hilda be willing? In marrying, Hilda would be called upon to make more special sacrifices than most women make when they marry. He almost feared that she would never like him well enough to make these sacrifices for him.

He knew that Hilda was meanwhile studying hard, preparing for her arduous profession. Besides, she was giving lessons in elocution. Poor little thing! How he longed to work for them both!

He was with her constantly; after a while, every evening. Those delicious spring days suggested country rambles, boating—anything which furnished an excuse for being together. As for Hilda, she dared not stop to realize how happy she was in this constant companionship. She dared not realize that she simply delighted in life because it brought Douglass to her at the end of the long days.

Those days were shared almost as invariably with M. De Bonne Fortune. He had followed up his acquaintance as vigorously as had Douglass, appearing at the Wieses' dingy little house behind a pair of superb black steeds in gold-mounted harness. He whirled Hilda off in this showy equipage one fine day. Her father stood in the little doorway looking after them, shading his inflamed eyes with his hand. "He is in luf mit Hilda, I can see dat," he said to his wife. "It vill be a goot ting for us alle."

Mrs. Wiese's bright face clouded. Her own choice for her daughter would be a different one. Nor had she failed to notice the lighting up of Hilda's face when Douglass came and went.

Mr. Wiese was right. M. De Bonne Fortune had fallen in love with Hilda. It was nothing to him who she was, who her people were. She would be above criticism as the Duchess de Bonne Fortune. He determined to marry her from the outset. He considered it hardly probable that the facts that he was yet low and wizened and lame, and Hilda's senior by certainly fifteen or twenty years, would weigh in the balance against the advantages of his title and his wealth.

Nor did they when it came to the point. It seemed to her that it was her duty to accept him. Her father had said as much to her from time to time during the weeks that the duke's black chargers swept his glittering chariot to and from town. Moreover, the duke made his offer to the father in the first place, and the father in repeating it urged the suit in every way.

"He has promise to settle an indebtent fortune on you," Mr. Wiese urged. "Mit dat you can do vat you choose. And he vil set Oscar up in business ven he has finish school next year. It vil pe a great ting for us all, Hildachen."

"Yes," Hilda said, "I suppose it will. I will marry him, father;" and having given her consent, she felt as though she had locked herself into a prison.

That evening Douglass came. M. De Bonne Fortune, who dined late in the city, rarely spent an evening at the Wieses', and it so happened that he and Douglass had never met. Hilda felt like a traitor as she followed the young man down to the boat—they had an engagement to go rowing. The language of love is easy of interpretation; she had read it in his looks and in his voice a hundred times. Besides, she could interpret it by the key of her own feelings. But she made up her mind that he should learn of her engagement from her own lips. If he was pained, no one but herself should see his pain.

When she had told him, Douglass rowed on in silence for a while. Then he said, "I have no doubt you have decided wisely. The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. You have my good wishes, of course; you resign some things—your art."

"Yes," she replied, wretchedly. "But a woman cannot always think of herself." They rowed on in silence for another while. Presently she shivered and suggested that they should return home. "It is so cold on the water to-night." Poor girl! she was cold to the heart.

The tears stood in Mrs. Wiese's motherly eyes, and there was a weight on her heart, as heart and eyes both followed the young man as he strolled down the road, having said farewell that night. He was the mate she would have chosen for Hilda, in spite of waiting, in spite of poverty. Alas! she believed, she feared, that Hilda did not care for M. De Bonne Fortune. She was taking up the unutterable cross of a loveless life. She went to her daughter on the spur of that conviction, but Hilda put her away with a cold kiss. "Dear mamma, let it be as I have decided. I am not blind. I am not deaf. I have not the same necessity for loving."

The golden chariot with its coal-black steeds drew up in front of the Wieses' little cottage for the last time and whirled Hilda away, after the marriage ceremony had been performed in the carpetless little parlor—whirled her off to a life as different from that of her girlhood as though she had indeed died to her former self.

Once on their voyage out her husband found her crying, her head bowed on her folded arms, as she gazed out upon the lonesome waste of waters. "Homesick?" he asked, half friendly, half reprovingly. Then, taking the fact for granted, he went on: "My child, never look backward; it does no good."

To the outward seeming she lived a golden life in Paris of ease and luxury and grandeur, steeped in all the extravagant gayeties and frivolities of empire. Nor did she fail to carry out her intentions toward her parents in America. She sent them, year by year, out of her superabundance, enough to keep the wolf from the door. Nor was the duke's promise to Oscar forgotten. The boy was established in a well-known banking house after a year or so of additional schooling.

But there were times when, in spite of all this, Hilda De Bonne Fortune asked herself whether her grand marriage had been worth while! To be sure, she had not been guilty of the baseness of marrying for her own mere meat and raiment, but all the same she had learned by a wearisome experience how infinitely less were these than the demands of the soul. It lured her to death to be a fine lady. It seemed to her that she was a very ghost of her former self; that that had died long ago, when she had closed the door upon the real things of life—the art she had surrendered, the mutual love she might have worn like a crown.

She grew quiet and pale, and her husband noticed it, and reproached her for it fretfully. Had he not married her for her youth and freshness? She must exert herself; she must go into the world; she must dress in a manner befitting her station. He did not choose his wife to be a dowdy. When he reproached her he dropped the mask of his smooth gallantry. He was as outspoken and as rough and coarse as though he had not been educated in the foremost of modern civilizations.

The poor little duchess was in despair. Whom was there to turn to? She against the hard, cold world! There was a church not far off. A fancy seized her to go there. She had seen her mother come out of a church sometimes with a wonderful look of peace on her face. She might might find peace too.

She took her maid with her—since she never more went quite free now—and strayed into the great, quiet cathedral. She dropped down on her knees. She thought of a storm, and of a voice that came in the storm, and of the calm that followed. And presently there was a calm with her.

A calm, and a strength that is only born of calm. She went about her ways serenely; she ruled her kingdom beautifully. If she had made a grave mistake, she did not sit down with folded hands in its shadow. Poor little soul! she had strayed into Hades; but she became the light, the tranquil moonlight, of the place.

In a day of unfaith and of materialism and of mammon worship, she was true to her own ideals of goodness and loveliness. She never lost her childlike nature, her innocence, her simplicity. The worldly men and women about her treated her with a certain half-pitying reverence.

So she made her peace with life, with nature, as the pagans would have said, and as we Christians still may phrase it, with a devouter and more filial significance.

But in so making her reconciliation she must also find her way back to her old place in the heart of the bright-faced little woman across the ocean who had sent her forth so reluctantly to her married life. She had written to her mother cold and studied letters during the first months of her married life; it was not until she had conquered her disappointment and her loneliness that she could write to her as she used to talk to her, with the outpouring of her heart.

One evening at a crowded reception at her hotel, a tall, fair man, with the slightly stooped shoulders of the student, made his way through the throng, and, hesitating slightly, bowed presently over her hand.

"I was by no means sure it was you, Madame De Bonne Fortune," Dr. Douglass said. And in truth she was sufficiently altered to have made recognition difficult. She had lost her fresh color; the mild rose bloom had given place to the pallor of the lily. There was an outlooking patience now in her eyes, and there were shadows under them that told of sleepless nights and restless days. But if the luster of her youthful beauty was dimmed, perhaps the splendor of the setting sufficed to make amends. Her palace was very splendid; her toilette was a triumph in its way; her fair head was diademed with diamonds. She looked the queen that she was in the world of fashion.

"I seem to be in a dream," Dr. Douglass went on; "or rather it seems to me that it must have been in a dream that we once took country rambles together down shady lanes, and gathered wild flowers, and rowed about in a boat, and did various other rustic things. Part of the dream was that you wore a white straw hat trimmed with scarlet poppies. Your dress is trimmed with scarlet poppies to-night, I see."

"Poppies are said to be the flowers of dreams. As far as that goes, this scene to-night is the dream for me. I am not accustomed to my grandeur yet; it is still unreal. Oh, Dr. Douglass"—dropping her voice—"how is my mother? When did you see her?"

Poor little queen! there were tears in her eyes. Looking into her earnest face, and so into the soul behind it, it did indeed appear as though her fine clothes and her jewels were a mask, and as though she were holding court in a veritable place of shades. Dr. Douglass had thought hard things of her; he had called her a mercenary worlding. He took it all back now; he forgave her; he pitied her.

After that, Hilda never rested until she had seen her mother face to face. Her conversation with Dr. Douglass brought her suddenly into touch with the past that could be satisfied without. So in the spring she crossed the Atlantic, with her little retinue of man and maid, two years after her marriage.

She knocked at the door of the shabby little house she used to call home, late one evening. It was May. In the twilight gloom she could distinguish familiar flowers in the small garden—heart's-ease and daffodils. She stooped and picked a daffodil, her favorite flower, as she waited for them to open the door. Its fragrance carried her straight back to her happy, hopeful girlhood. It brought up such a look to her face that when her mother caught her to her arms presently, it seemed to her that her Hilda had never been away at all.

Since then years have rolled slowly on. But every spring has brought Hilda across the highway of the ocean. She and her mother have been in each other's ever since. They have lived chiefly in the time of their reunion and in the looking forward to it and the remembering it. Always when the daffodils bloom Mrs. Wiese gathers great bunches of them, and fills with them the vases in Hilda's room, and makes ready for her darling. And the pale little duchess rejoices in the beauty of the spring flowers, and goes back to Paris with all the more heart to the wearing of her dark-hearted poppies in winter.

Sedan comes and goes, "bowling down" the Second Empire, and sweeping away the fortunes of many of its nobles; but M. De Bonne Fortune weathers the crisis, and Madame De Bonne Fortune still holds her shifting court.

The child of nature, gifted as are the favored children of our great mother; the ill-favored lord; the coal-black steeds; the daffodils, such as grew on Enna; the poppies that brought forgetfulness; the spell broken by nature in the Hades throne—all these features in an old-world story have come into my mind as I have written of a Persephone of to-day.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Forgotten Calamity.

The recent inundation in Hungary though on a larger scale, bears a resemblance to the terrible calamity that devastated the Swiss valley of Martigny half a century ago, which is still remembered as one of the most formidable floods ever witnessed in that part of Europe. In the spring of 1818, the Dranse, which flows through the valley, lessened by degrees till its channel was left perfectly dry. A party sent to reconnoiter found the river completely blocked by the fall of a huge mass of ice, behind which the rising waters were drowning the upland villages one by one, while the lower ground was left waterless and parching. It was instantly resolved to avert the threatened outburst by cutting a tunnel through the ice and running off the water by degrees. The execution of this arduous task was one of the most heroic on record. For five whole weeks the indomitable men, with death staring them in the face, toiled day and night in alternate gangs, the water rising around them from below, the half melted ice thundering down upon them from above, and the danger of a sudden overflow increasing every hour. By some miscalculation, the two sections, commencing from opposite sides, had a twenty-foot difference of level, which cost several days additional labor to rectify. At length the water began to flow, and the danger seemed over, when suddenly the base of the ice barrier, already weakened by the growing heat of summer, gave way with a terrific crash, and the whole body of water burst forth at once, sweeping down the valley with the speed of an express train. Its force and volume may be estimated by the fact that a solid bridge, ninety feet above the ordinary level of the river, was torn away like a thread. Of the whole town of Martigny, nothing escaped but the ruined church on the highest ridge, the destruction of life and property being so great that for the time being the beautiful valley was an absolute desert.

How to Start a Balky Horse.

There are many ways of accomplishing this, as the old-fashioned debater, as for a human ailment, every one has a different recipe—but the right one. Some advocate building a fire under him. This is effectual, as it is calculated to render the animal's nerves steady. Try it, by all means, and if that does not do, pour sand in his ears; never mind if you do make him deaf for life—who wants a balky horse? If the sand trick won't work, cast off the traces, and tickle his tail fast to the whiffletree and start him off. After this dodge he may never sulk again, but the chances are he may be minus a tail; never mind—who wants a balky horse? If this plan fails, stand in front of him and blow in his nostrils. In wondering at the ridiculous appearance of a fool under his nose, he may forget the cause of his stubbornness, and move off. If he doesn't, let three or four men catch him by the head and drag him along. If the last is no go, thrash the hide off of him. Do not seek to find out the cause of his balkiness. Don't look under his collar to see if there is a blister, or reason whether the load is too heavy for him. Give him a curse and a blow instead of a kind word. He is only a dumb brute, and it does not matter. Do not, under any consideration, give his time to get his wind when he stops after a hard pull, but lay whip on until he is beaten to a standstill. Break his spirit down; let him know that you are master and tyrant, not master and friend. There is one way some foolish people have of managing a balky horse, and that is to take him out of the shafts, unharness him, walk him up and down a few minutes, then harness again and hitch him up. He will invariably start right off, and not be apt to repeat his trick unless imposed upon on. Try it. —*Wallace's Monthly.*

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Use of the Harrow in Spring.

When the spring frosts have ceased, says a New York paper, the condition of the winter grain is frequently very deplorable. After many alternate changes of freezing and thawing, the plants in late-sown fields, or where the stand has not become well tillered, will be found, in great part, nearly drawn from the soil, and with their roots exposed. If thus left, the first drying wind completes the damage and destroys the weakened plants. This may be avoided by an early harrowing of the ground with a light harrow, the teeth of which should slope backward at an angle of forty-five degrees. These teeth not only stir up the soil and press the roots into the ground, but they draw the soil over the plants and cover the exposed roots. The benefit is two-fold. The damage and threatened loss are prevented, and the plants are stimulated to a quickened growth. After several years' experience in the use of such a harrow in the spring upon fall grain crops, we do not hesitate to recommend it as a beneficial work. It is a question if it would not be advisable to add a rolling to the harrowing, which may be done without trouble by attaching a light roller to the harrow by short chains. It would add but little to the draft, but much to the effectiveness and usefulness of the work.

Another use for the harrow at this season is to loosen up the surface o clover or grass fields. By thus scarifying the surface, the grass roots are induced to spread and thus thicken the herbage. This effect is greatly aided by spreading some fresh seed, some new variety, perhaps, and giving a fair dressing of fine manure or artificial fertilizers, such as guano, nitrate of soda, dissolved bone, salt, plaster, wood ashes, or any other that may be chosen or found convenient. As a rule, our meadows and pastures are neglected and consequently poor; but by giving them attention in this way at this season their condition at a very little cost would be much more satisfactory. The harrow is also useful in spreading manure which has been carried into the stubble or plowed ground through the winter. The lumps are broken, the long litter is torn, the heaps are spread and mixed with the soil very thoroughly. If the harrow gathers the litter into heaps these may be spread again, and again harrowed until the whole is broken up and properly distributed.

The roller should follow the harrow in all these operations. Even should the meadows need no loosening up of the surface, they will at least be all the better for a thorough rolling, which will sink all tufts, stones or other impediments to the mower into the soil, and leave a smooth surface to work upon.

Household Hints.

CLEANING CISTERN-WATER.—Add two ounces powdered alum and two ounces borax to a twenty-barrel cistern of rain-water that is blackened with soot. In a few hours the sediment will settle and the water be clarified and fit for washing, and even for cooking purposes.

MEALY POTATOES.—Select the potatoes so that they will be nearly of a size; do not put them into the pot until the water boils. When done, pour off the water and remove the cover until the steam is gone; then scatter in a half teaspoonful of salt and cover the pot with a towel. Watery potatoes will thus come out mealy.

CLEANING DISHES.—Dinner dishes and plates which have had grease food upon them should be washed off with a little Indian meal before putting into water. They are thus prevented from making the water unfit for continued use, while the meal, saved by itself, is good for the pig or the chickens.

A STRONG CEMENT.—A cement particularly adapted for attaching the brass-work to bottle-necks, lamps, etc., is made by boiling three parts of resin with one of caustic soda and five of water. The composition is then mixed with half its weight of plaster of paris. It sets firmly in about three-quarters of an hour. It is said to be of great adhesive power, not permeable by petroleum, a low conductor of heat and but superficially attacked by hot water.

LET THE BEDS BE AIRED.—It is a bad plan to "make up" the beds immediately after breakfast. The sleeping apartments in the house should be aired every day. Beds should be opened every morning to the sun and to the atmosphere. Do not be in too much haste to get the chambers in order. Let the sheets and blankets be spread over separate chairs, the mattress lifted apart, and the pure morning air be allowed to get into every nook and cranny of the room before the beds are made. Better to endure a little delay in getting the house in order than loss of health.

Seeding and Fertilizing in Spots.

Mowings and pasturage, when seeded and manured, are treated usually only once for all, and as a whole. We have often wondered why it was that farmers allowed bare and sandy spots to go unattended to until the bareness, or the weediness, extended so as to cover a large proportion of the soil. This is, we know, altogether needless. We are acquainted with at least one extensive farmer and dairyman who, not content with keeping his pastures free from all sorts of brush, never permits a bare or seedy spot in them. If from the setting of water, the effect of frost, or the pawing of animals, a bare spot appears, it is seeded in some cases even sodded, so that the turf is maintained unbroken. Similarly, where the grass gets thin and weeds begin to appear manure is applied to that spot, and the enfeebled grass thus stimulated to reoccupy the ground. In this way a pasture of a hundred acres presents at all times a sod of pure, thick grasses, the like of which it would be hard to find on this side of the Atlantic. Yet there are thousands of farmers as well situated and as well able to have such pastures, if they only would, and the same principles are equally or more applicable to mowing lands.

The result is not only a matter of looks, but of profit. The cheese of the farmer above alluded to is sought for and taken by the high-class restaurants and hotels of New York and Philadelphia at a fancy price. Much of its excellence is doubtless due to his hereditary skill in its manufacture, but certainly the excellent quality and perfect uniformity of this cheese are due, in no small degree, to the fact that it is made of grass-milk, and because no weed-milk or browse-milk ever goes into it.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Tally Several for the Toad.

Many gardeners already appreciate the valuable services of the common toad, and afford them protection for their insect-destroying propensities, while as many more perhaps are ignorant of their usefulness. To the latter class it may be interesting to know that toads live almost wholly upon slugs, caterpillars, beetles and other insects, making their rounds at night when the farmer is asleep—and the birds too—and the insects are supposed to be having it all their own way. English gardeners understand these facts so well that toads are purchased at so much a dozen and turned loose, and the best of it is the toads generally stay at home, so the gardener is not troubled with buying his own toads over again every few days.

The toad can be tamed and will easy learn to know "its master," and come when called; the writer has not only had such pets himself, but could give other instances of toad taming that have come under his observation. Toads can be made very useful about the house, and will do not a little good in destroying cockroaches, flies, and other household pests. They are sometimes known to eat worms, which they grasp by the middle with their jaws, cramming in the writhing ends of the unfortunate articulates by means of the front feet. Insects are seized and conveyed to the mouth by means of the rapidly darting tongue, which always secures the victim as it is about to fly or run away.—*C. R. D., in New York Tribune.*

The Lawn.

The man who puts on a frequent little sprinkling of salt or bone dust or superphosphate, or any fertilizer that will add an additional rich green tint to the turf, is always recompensed by securing the most conspicuous grass plat in the neighborhood. The best lawn we ever saw, says an agricultural writer, was occasionally treated to a sprinkling of diluted blood from a slaughter-house, just previous to a shower. When the soil is soft, run the roller over; it helps the appearance greatly. The application of a little ground gypsum will also freshen up the grass. But above all, never neglect to run the mowing machine over frequently. Once a week is none too often during a wet season.—*Scientific American.*

A Battle in a Printing Office.

A letter from St. Petersburg to the New York *Herald* gives details of the descent by the police of Kief upon a secret Nihilist printing office at that place and the fearful struggle which followed. The letter says: The policemen went in by the way indicated for the use of the inmates of the house, but were fired at the moment they made their appearance. Seeing themselves in the midst of some dozen resolute and armed youths the policemen thought it prudent to retire, and went to the nearest police station for reinforcements. The Nihilists had no time to remove anything and did not choose to give them over to the police cheaply. They lost no time in getting up a plan of action and of defence against the expected attack. Thirty-four policemen returned. Some were stationed around the house as outposts and the rest went directly in by the gates of the yard, which had a two-storied house on the right hand and one on the left. All the windows of the second floors, as well as the roofs of the two houses, were occupied by armed students, who welcomed the police with a sweeping volley of bullets. Three policemen fell dead on the spot; the rest retired for consultation. They determined to enter the house, intending to fall upon the Nihilists who remained down stairs in charge of the books and the presses. And here, in a large room, was enacted a fearful scene. The fight became general, and the result was as follows: On the side of the police four men received light wounds, three were seriously injured and four killed on the spot. The loss on the side of the Nihilists were, it seems, still greater—four young girls, students of the university, and three students killed, while all the others were wounded and finally arrested by the police. The police seized the printing press and a great number of interdicted books of foreign publication. How many people were arrested in all I do not know, as the number of political prisoners is not fully given by the official reports.

But the affair did not end here. Simultaneously two other girls and several men were arrested in the neighborhood of the printing office. Then a Mlle. Herzfeld was arrested—a daughter of a General Herzfeld, who occupies a high position in St. Petersburg, being a member of the State Council. The young and renowned Countess Panin, belonging to one of the oldest Russian families, was also taken. Her stepmother is reported to be still one of the *dames d'honneur* of the empress, and her great-grandfather was the second Chancellor of State in the time of Catherine the Great. I am told that both young ladies were taken in the act of firing at the police with their revolvers. It is not to be wondered at that girls of high families are found involved in such disturbances. The women of Russia have greatly taken part in the manifestations of national aspirations, as for instance, Martha Possadnizo, of Novgorod; the Princess Sophia, Peter the Great's enterprising sister, and others. Russian ladies in the olden times of domestic seclusion could not be kept wholly from taking an active part in popular movements, and nowadays they take a lively share in all that concerns their husbands and brothers, and are quite ready to support them when the occasion comes.

A Zulu Chief.

The military skill displayed by the Zulus is more common than might be supposed among the warriors of Southern Africa, some of whose exploits deserve a wider celebrity than they are likely to attain. One of the most remarkable of these untaught generals was a Griqua chief named Titus Africaner, for many years the firm friend of Dr. Livingstone's father-in-law, Robert Moffat. In their youth, Titus and his elder brother, Christian, were the terror of the whole country, never happy except when making incursions upon the surrounding tribes, or the Dutch and English settlers. On one occasion, having been robbed of all his cattle by his chief enemy, Berend (called Nicholas by the Dutch), Titus made a feigned attempt to recover the booty, and then drew off, as if hopeless of success. But during the night he made a forced march of extraordinary speed, surprised the enemy's camp, and, by sending half a dozen men to fire a volley into one side of it, drove the panic-stricken crowd out on the other, close to where his main body lay in ambush. The moon had by this time risen, and the fire of the concealed marksmen was so deadly that only Berend himself and a few of his chief adherents escaped, leaving both the stolen cattle and all their own in the hands of the Africaner party. On another occasion, in the heat of a severe "bush-fight," Titus and Berend suddenly came face to face. Both rifles were instantly leveled, and each being the best marksman of his tribe, the death of both seemed certain; but at that moment a stray bullock came rushing between them and received the two bullets, whereupon the superstitious warriors at once withdrew from the combat. Another of Africaner's recorded exploits was to swim, at midnight, with his gun on his shoulder, to an island in the Orange river, where he awaited the coming of a hippopotamus, whose lair he had marked, and laid the monster dead with a single shot just as it opened its huge jaws to seize him.

Cattle, Sheep and Hogs.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: The Cincinnati *Enquirer* deserves the belt for the champion war map. It is a map of the United States, and on every State are three animals, a cow, a hog and a sheep; and on each animal is an array of figures denoting the number that there are in the State. In some of the smaller States there is a difficulty in telling which is which, but, as a general thing, the curl on the tail denotes the pig, the horns, the cow, and of course it stands to reason that the other must be the sheep. In Arizona, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Utah, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho and Dakota, the three animals have no figures on, and so it may be inferred that only one of each class inhabits those sections of the country. Texas seems to take the lead in cattle, having 4,003,300; New York comes next, 2,100,400; Illinois next, with 1,892,700; Iowa, 1,696,600; Missouri, 1,581,100; Pennsylvania, 1,530,700; Ohio, 1,474,200; California, 1,390,300; Indiana, 1,196,000; Wisconsin, 963,700; Kansas, 800,500; Michigan, 765,300. California leads off on sheep, with 6,660,000; Ohio next, with 3,783,000; Texas, 3,674,700; Minnesota, 3,000,000; Michigan, 1,750,000; New York, 1,518,100; Wisconsin, 1,323,000; Pennsylvania, 1,307,000; Illinois, 1,258,500, and so on. California is the most sheepish State; Iowa the most hoggish. It has 2,950,000 hogs; Illinois, 2,900,000; Missouri, 2,585,600; Indiana, 2,422,500; and Ohio, 2,250,000; Michigan has only 556,100 hogs, Kentucky, 1,060,000; Tennessee, 1,800,900; Georgia, 1,586,000; Minnesota, 1,284,100; Arkansas, 1,040,300.

Pedestrian Hints.

The common things of life
We little weigh;
Amidst much care and strife
We seldom stay
To think of what concerns
Our every-day
Reposeful life. One learns
Not all one may.
We've given farming hints,
And guides to talk;
We now give you a few glints
Of how to walk.

Always keep to the left; by this course you show a spirit untrammeled by the thrall of convention. It may irritate those you meet; but what of that, so long as their irritation hurts them and not you?

The above rule may be departed from with propriety when the person met also shows an inclination to go to the left. Then, while pretending to do the same, dart suddenly to the right. With practice, by dodging first to one side and then to the other, you may keep a person at bay for several minutes. Not only is this a good example physically, but it affords you an opportunity to study your vis-a-vis. The proper study of mankind is man.

By all means carry a cane. In the hands of an expert it is a powerful auxiliary in making pedestrianism a boon. It should be carried over the shoulder, the ferrule end on a level with the eye of the person following in your wake. If you can contrive to stop abruptly now and then, it will greatly add to his pleasure.

If not convenient to carry the cane as above, another favorite fashion is to trail it a few feet behind you. The only objection to this is that occasionally some ungentlemanly individual will tread on your stick and break it. However, the pleasure afforded your fellows in tripping over your cane amply compensates for the loss of one now and then.

Prodigies may be accomplished with an umbrella. When one comes to dealing with this, he quits matters mundane and soars to the empyrean.

When closed, the umbrella should be carried under the arm or on the shoulder. Do this, and the ocnlist will bless you.

When carried under the arm, a feat of surpassing merit can be achieved by any one after a little practice. This consists in turning half round suddenly.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 1, 1879.

On the morning of the 23 ult., a tramp did some devils work 5 miles from Lancaster, by firing a large barn, tobacco sheds and other buildings, owned by John Sener. Seventeen head of valuable cattle and five horses perished in the flames. The loss is $12,000; partly insured. A tramp had slept in the barn at night and, being refused food, fired the barn while the family were at breakfast. He is now in jail.

The *Nation* is one of the ablest republican papers in the country, but it does not join in the howl for Grant. It says:

There is no Republican whisky thief or corruptionist of any description, defrauder of the revenue, bribe taker or bribe giver, worthless or lazy Custom House or other officer, rascally blackmail editor, knavish contractor or ringmaster, no jobber in offices or perquisites, no drunken loafer or gambler, no enemy of improvement in any branch of the Government, who is not a hearty and vociferous Grant man, and who is not now rubbing his hands over the chance of seeing "the old man" back in the White House.

The house passed the bill for the redemption of subsidiary silver coins. This is a very important measure to merchants and dealers who are obliged to receive subsidiary coin in payment of goods and wares and will also, if it becomes a law, enhance the purchasing power of the laboring men's currency. The bill as it passed the house provides that silver coin of smaller denomination than one dollar shall be exchangeable into lawful money when presented at the treasury or sub-treasury in sums of $20 or any multiple thereof; that coins received at the treasury under the provisions of this act may be exchanged for lawful money in sums of $20 or the multiplies thereof; that subsidiary coins shall be a legal tender in all sums not exceeding $20; and that the minor coins (copper and nickel) shall be receivable for postage and postage stamps to the amount of $3. The coinage committee is considering several other important propositions in regard to silver, one of which relates to the retirement of the trade dollar and its re-coinage into legal tender dollars.

The Philadelphia Press had better organize a debating club or sham legislature before which to try articles of impeachment against Judge Orvis. The Press might get a half dozen Yocum democrats in this county to act as jurors and get a favorable verdict. We do not know that the Press or Yocum-ites can succeed in having Mr. Orvis tried before any other tribunal for letting out a little of his sound judgment on the Curtin contest.

Edison has been heard from again. Recently the London Times published a letter from New York, setting forth, at some length, that his electric light is a failure; that it is impracticable to divide the light and it would be too costly. Edison, interviewed on this, denies the Times' article generally and in detail. He unhesitatingly makes the statement that his electric light is a complete success. In the course of a few weeks he expects to have all the houses in Menlo Park, where he lives, lit up by this process. The inventor explains that the delay in bringing the light before the public has been on account of the want of a perfect generation of electricity. The lamps which it is designed to use are not the expensive affairs which it was at first supposed they would be. Edison is making them himself, as they simply consist of a small coil of platinum wire placed inside a glass bulb, and will cost altogether not more than a dollar and a half apiece. It is proposed to make each equal to one gas jet, although it will be possible to increase the power to that of three gas jets. The feature of this thing, in which the public naturally feels the most interest, is that the light is to be furnished at a cost one third less than is paid for any sort of gas which the companies will see fit to impose upon people. To show his faith in his own work, and to satisfy people that he is not fooling, Edison proposes to keep five hundred lights going at Menlo Park night and day, and allow those who may be interested too see how they work. The tints of the electric light have been tested by a gentleman of science and found to be the same as the tints of sunlight, whereas gas gives no tints.

The Pittsburg Post, expresses our sentiments and those of every tax-payer in the State, in the following:

The Pennsylvania Legislature has exceeded its legitimate life at a cost of five hundred thousand dollars and is now going on the ten dollar a day schedule. The House refuses to consider the questions of revenue and appropriations, which must be provided for two years. There is no use of trying to dodge the question; the people were in earnest when they voted so overwhelmingly for biennial sessions, without adjourned sessions after 1879. That must be observed and the Democrat who votes to prevent the double appropriation, so as to force an extra session, will not only fail to affect that purpose, but will have no longer any public life in him. The Governor has resolved to obey the Constitution and will not recognize this as a sufficient reason for calling the Legislature together. Yet we have heard members declare they wanted the salary and were willing to snap their fingers at the Constitution to secure it.

The re-establishment of capital punishment in Switzerland will be a severe blow to those who advocate its abolition all over the world. The new Swiss constitution of 1848 began by abolishing the death penalty for political crimes. Then the cantons of Freiburg, Neuchatel and Zurich did away with it for all crimes in 1864, the canton of Tessina following their lead three years later. In 1874 the canton of Freiburg reimposed capital punishment, both infanticide and assassination having enormously increased; but it only remained on the statute-book for five months, for before the close of the same year the new Federal Penal Code had abolished capital punishment altogether in all the cantons. And so perpetual imprisonment has been tried just five years all over Switzerland as the punishment for murder, and found wanting; that is, it has been found insufficient to deter the criminal classes from perpetrating the most heinous of crimes. The truth of the matter is that perpetual imprisonment did not mean imprisonment for life in Switzerland any more than anywhere else. Administered after this fashion, it may easily be imagined that it soon ceased to have much deterrent effect, so that in sheer self-defense the law-abiding portion of the Swiss community have been forced to recur to the old-fashioned penalty.

DOINGS AT HARRISBURG.

The tramp bill passed the senate finally on 23.

Supplement to an act relating to lunatics and drunkards, giving power to courts and to committees, with the consent and approbation of the court, to confine them for treatment and cure in inebriate asylums, and at any time release them; giving power to managers of such asylums to discharge them under the rules; making their estate liable for all necessary expenses, and defining the meaning of the term "habitual drunkard." Passed.

The report of the conference committee on the act to grant pensions to the surviving veterans of the Mexican war and to the widows of deceased soldiers and sailors of said war was adopted—yeas 33, nays 1. [The bill allows an annual pension of $75.]

An act to encourage the training and improvement of horses, by providing that so much of the act prohibiting horse racing, as relates and applies to agricultural societies and driving park associations, shall be and is repealed, was passed finally.

The Patriot says: The facility with which some of the country members of this assembly can fall into a peaceful doze during the discussion of an important measure speaks well for the interests of their constituents.

We print the new tramp law in this issue of the Reporter. We do not think it a very wise act, great as the tramp nuisance is, because it is liable to abuses and its enforcement may often fall upon innocent persons, putting them to inconvenience, and expense, and imprisonment. So far as it hits the real tramp it may be all right enough, but far better to have a dozen tramps tramp, than to have one innocent and legitimate wanderer subjected to its provisions.

Substantially the whole defense made by the Republicans, and especially by Mr. Blaine, against the charge of using bayonets in the Southern elections is that the army is like the baby in the story—such a little one. They do not seem to recognize the question of political right or wrong at all. But even on their own ground they do not fairly state the case. It is barely two years since a corporal of the guard took possession of the South Carolina State-House and decided what members of the Legislature should and should not be admitted. A Republican President subsequently refused to recognize Chamberlain and a Republican Senate refused to admit Corbin, which is pretty good proof of the character of this usurpation. If, as Mr. Blaine contends, the influence of Federal troops is in proportion only to their numbers, how was it that when such an iniquitous piece of business was consummated the people of Columbia did not wipe out Mr. Grant's troops, as they were abundantly able to do? The truth is that the presence of one bayonet anywhere means, is intended to mean and is accepted as meaning that the whole power of the General Government is there, and no one knows this better than Mr. Blaine.

It is announced that Edison has succeeded in a subdivision of the electric light. This is one of the grandest scientific triumphs of the times, and will knock down gas stocks all over the world. He has obtained a patent in England as well as in this country. His sub-division of light will render it cheaper than any other light used.

On Saturday the house finally passed the legislative bill, with the political amendments on it, substantially as it came from the committee. Garfield's amendment to strike out all the political amendments was rejected by a vote of 124 yeas to 130 nays, and finally the bill was passed by a second vote of 140 yeas to 119 nays. All the republicans voted in the negative; all the greenbackers, except Barlow, of Vermont, and Kelley, of Pennsylvania, voted with the democrats for the bill.

The committee appointed by the legislature to investigate the State College, arrived at Bellefonte on Tuesday and proceeded to the College accompanied by Senator Alexander. If there is any thing rotten about the institution the committee ought to smell it unless it suffers from a bad, sneezing cold.

Did John Smith go to Kansas too?

The President issued a proclamation warning intruders against remaining in the Indian territory.

Read the speech of Senator Davis, of Illinois, in this issue of the Reporter.

A special dispatch from Terre Haute, Ind., states that about 1,200 coal miners are on a strike in that neighborhood.

The negroes are still on the go. A despatch from Vidalia, Concordia parish reports 3,000 negroes on the river bank, awaiting transportation to Kanaas.

The latest rumors from Washington are that Hayes will veto the army bill; the message was looked for on Tuesday.

Fred Douglass said in his Staunton, Va., lecture the other night: "It is a mistake for the negro to move North; one of the most unfortunate predicaments that can be imagined is a negro in a snow bank; it don't look right, the colors don't blend harmoniously."

Revised and Improved. After using a half package of Kidney-Wort, a gentleman who has been miserable with kidney or liver disease, said: "I am revised and improved. It has cured me of constipation, and piles trouble me no more." For sale by all Druggists.

Suppose General Grant declines. What then?—*Chicago Journal.*

Not a supposable case. General Grant never was known to decline anything except a bull-pup, and that was because the charges on the animal had not been prepaid.

A clever rascal says an exchange, has been playing a new dodge on the farmers in some of the western counties of this state. He pays each farmer a dollar for chickens, writing them a receipt with a lead pencil, the point of which would invariably break off just before reaching the signature. Then he would produce a fountain pen from his pocket and have the farmer sign in ink. Soon after he erased all the pencil writing, and wrote promissory notes for $100 and $150, and sold $600 of such notes to a bank.

It should not be lost sight of that two heroic pedestrians are wheeling barrows across the continent from San Francisco to New York. Feabermeyer, with a 110-pound barrow, has reached Kansas City, and Potter, the other thing of legs, is $10 miles behind. Whoever shall reach New York first will get $1,500. They started together four months ago. Feabermeyer's best time was 41 miles in one day and his poorest 5 miles. Once he fell off the Kansas Pacific Railroad bridge, at Russell, and smashed the wheelbarrow, but, unluckily, not himself, all to pieces.

Lookout that your nurses do not drug your little ones with laudanum, paregoric or other soothing remedies. Give them Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which innocent remedy is warranted not to contain opiates.

SENATOR DAVIS' SPEECH.

SOUND REASONING.

Judge Davis, the independent senator from Illinois, delivered one of the soundest arguments on the army bill, on 22.

Mr. Davis (Dem., Ill.) said that although usually preferring to give a silent vote he could not suffer this measure to be passed without saying something on the subject. The heat which had been manifested on the occasion of this debate had surprised him. A stranger unaccustomed to American modes of debate would suppose that the Union was in danger, that the old questions, passions and prejudices were revived fourteen years after the rebellion had ended, when there was no complaint from any quarter that the Federal compact presses too hard upon one section at the expense of another and when the Federal Government is obeyed throughout the entire South. Mr. Davis continued: "I should be amazed were it not that the record of all parties proves that majorities invariably commit legislative wrongs and minorities invariably protest against them. If it be true, as charged, that the success of one of the great parties of the country means revolution and ruin to constitutional liberty, of what value would be the securities of the Government, or indeed any other species of property? In the nature of things if a revolution was impending or there was any danger apprehended to free government or popular liberty, the Government would not be able to sell bonds at 4 per cent. interest nor the stock market in New York maintain its present high rate. This charge, Mr. President, is mere fiction and has no foundation, but it produces infinite mischief and tends to demoralize the country and every material interest in it. It may succeed in winning elections, but it cannot restore prosperity. That great object can never be accomplished through a continuance of sectional strife and the violence that accompanies it, nor do I believe the people are in the mood for this kind of politics. They have had more than five years of harsh experience, and they want to find some mode of relief from their present suffering and impoverished condition. They will honor the statesman who contributes to the stock of knowledge on this subject rather than the political leader who will not let the past alone. I am deeply solicitous that heart be given to the people North and South to work out of their present embarrassments. Unity of feeling is essential to lift us out of the mire and to help us on the road to prosperity. It is, Mr. President, in my judgement, the imperative duty of the hour, instead of turning the attention of the people back into history with its animosities, to direct it to the troubled business interests of the country and the way to relieve them. With the past buried and with discussions on living issues the people would soon regain confidence. It may be that such a course would affect the fortunes of parties, but it would have the most beneficial effect upon the fortunes of the country.

"The bill before us is for the support of the army for the ensuing fiscal year. It is attacked because the sixth section alters two provisions of the revised Statutes. The first denounced the use of troops at elections except in two specified cases, and the second section provides the penalties for disobedience. The two excepted cases are where the troops were necessary to repel the armed enemies of the United States or to keep peace at the polls. The sixth section of the Appropriation bill proposes to strike from both sections the words 'or to keep the peace at the polls' and nothing more, so that the army cannot be used hereafter at elections for any purpose. As an abstract proposition could there be any national objection to this? Ought the army to be used at the polls when there has been profound peace for more than a decade? The law was passed when a formidable civil war was in progress taxing to the utmost the resources of the country. But I venture to say no one of the eminent men who voted for it intended or expected that it would remain a part of the permanent law of the land. It is no such thing in time of peace to repeal a law passed in time of war. Indeed, no wise statesman will hesitate to do it if the law be unsuitable to the changed condition of things. It is a part of the very nature of every man of our race to rebel against anything which interferes with the freedom of election, and the days of the republic are numbered if the people ever consent to place the ballot-box under the protection of the bayonet. But, Mr. President, this consent will never be obtained until they have forgotten the principles of constitutional liberty and the precedents set by the Commons of England in 1735. Can it be possible that a principle of common law, the right of the people to have an election free from the presence of troops, so dear to Englishmen 100 years ago, is not equally dear to their descendants at the present day? Mr. President, it will require some one now living to write accurately the history of these times, for the future historian will be slow to believe that there was any basis on which to rest such an inquiry in the Congress of the United States during the latter part of the nineteenth century.

"Why then should not the law of 1865 be altered in the manner proposed by this bill? It is said that President Lincoln signed it, and the inference is that it would reflect on his memory to change it. No man loved Mr. Lincoln better or honors his memory more than I do; nor had any one greater opportunities to learn the constitution of his mind and character and his habits of thought. Believing, as I do, that he was raised up by Providence for the great crisis of the war of the rebellion, I have equal belief that had he lived we would have been spared much of the strife of these latter days and that we would be on the high road to prosperity. Such a man would never have willingly intrusted power to any one, unless war was flagrant, to send troops to oversee an election. There is now no rebellion, nor any threatened; nor is there domestic uproar anywhere. The Union is cemented by the blood that was shed in defense of its integrity the laws are obeyed North and South, East and West; and our only real differences relate to the administration of the internal affairs of the Government. But surely these differences afford no justification for a departure from any of the principles that underlie republican government. The charge that this is revolutionary legislation has no force. It might be called a partisan device. Congress has power under the Constitution to raise and equip armies and the House of Representatives holds the purse-strings. In the pending Army bill nothing is proposed but to strike out a single clause forbidding the presence of troops at the polls. In no respect is the authority of the President to answer a call to repel invasion or to suppress insurrection in any way abridged. The amendment is not in any proper sense general legislation, and if it was the statute books are full of precedents. Personally I should have preferred to vote on the proposition as an independent bill. It has been alleged that there is an attempt to coerce the Executive in this bill. Certainly none appears on the surface. To assume that he will approve or will veto it or to introduce him in any way into this debate is a departure from wise usage."

Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer made an unsuccessful attempt to escape from the State (Massachusetts) prison by sawing through the bar of his cell.

RICHARDS, THE MURDERER OF NINE PEOPLE, HANGED ON SATURDAY.

Lowell, Neb., April 26.—Richards, the bloody butcher of nine people, met his well deserved fate at Minden, Kearney county, Nebraska, at seventeen minutes after one o'clock to-day. A crowd of 25,000 people assembled to witness the execution, although the law provides it shall be private. A pen, sixteen feet square, had been erected on the public square. It was built of light lumber, and the crowd at noon to-day tore it down and thus exposed the scaffold to view.

—The beautiful new song "Somebody's Coming when the Dewdrops Fall" by James C. Macy is now all the rage, ten thousand copies having been sold the first month of its publication. It is a song and chorus of much sweetness and freshness—Price 40 cents, with elegant illustrated title. S. BRAINARD'S SONS, Cleveland, O.

Boyton has reached New Orleans. He lost 20 pounds on his river trip.

BULL-DOZING NORTH.

SOME OF THE DEVELOPMENTS BY THE WALLACE-TELLER COMMITTEE.

[Special to Chicago Times.]

Senator Wallace's committee is beginning to find good material in its investigation of the northern elections. The advance sheets of the evidence taken regarding the elections in Massachusetts and Vermont contains some interesting statements. The Massachusetts Republican committee, previous to the election for governor in 1878, issued two circulars, one of which was to manufacturers and employers, and is in these words:

"DEAR SIR: Your co-operation with the Massachusetts Republican State central committee is most earnestly requested. It is in your power, by the authority you can exercise over those employed by you to maintain the honor of Massachusetts and keep it out of the hands of the spoilers and political knaves who have selected Gen. Butler as their candidate. His election would disgrace our State and ruin our standing at home and abroad. A thorough canvass of those you employ and an early report to the Secretary of the Republican State central committee will be thankfully received."

The second is to clergymen as follows:

"DEAR SIR: In order to enable us to distribute documents effectively, will you kindly furnish us immediately with a list of the male members of your church and parish, and with such other names as you may deem expedient? By so doing you will aid us in saving the honor of our Commonwealth. With esteem yours, etc."

A large number of sworn affidavits follow, proving, among other things, that the janitor of the postoffice building at Boston threatened to discharge the porter thereof if he voted for General Butler for Governor, John T. Hopkins, a colored waiter, was discharged from an hotel in Boston for voting for Butler. Greene, a colored voter, voted for Butler and was at once discharged by Thompson, his employer, Kilduff, employed on the new United States postoffice building, was discharged for the same cause by the superintendent. Michael Daly, a soldier, employed on the postoffice building, and five others were discharged for voting for Butler. James Foley was discharged for the same cause from the same work. Allen Cameron proves a threat by a custom-house employe to make him rue voting for Butler. Patrick Lyons was deprived of labor by H. Corruth for qoting for Butler. William Goggin's ballot was rejected because he voted for Butler. Thomas Grimes was arrested for voting for Butler, and threatened before he was discharged by the United States commissioner. A qualified voter, Michael Hurley, voted for Butler after being threatened. He was arrested but discharged. S. B. State and Joseph T. Titus, employed by a sewing-machine company at Orange, were discharged on October 19 because they were members of the Butler club. The discharge was intended as as warning to the two hundred and seventy-five employes of that company. Dunn, Goss and Wellington swear that Holmes A. Poe, manufacturer, said he would discharge any man in his employ who voted for Butler. A. P. Childs, of Bennington, Vermont, swears that fully $9,000 was used to corrupt voters in South Bennington in November, 1878.

THE TRAMP ACT.

A Law That Will Make it Dangerous to Wander About in Pennsylvania.

The following is the full text of the act "To define and punish tramps," as passed finally in both houses of the Legislature:

Section 1. That any person going about from place to place begging, asking or subsisting upon charity, and for the purpose of acquiring money or a living, and who shall have no fixed place of residence or lawful occupation in the county or city in which he shall be arrested, shall be taken and deemed to be a tramp and guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be sentenced to undergo an imprisonment by separate and solitary confinement at labor or in the county jail or workhouse for not more than twelve months in the discretion of the Court; provided that if any person so arrested can prove by satisfactory evidence that he does not make a practice of going about begging or subsisting upon alms for the purpose aforesaid, in the county where he may be found, he shall not be deemed guilty of the offense hereinbefore described, and upon such proof shall be discharged from arrest either by the Magistrate before whom he is committed or by the Court upon hearing of the case upon writ of habeas corpus.

Sec. 2. Any tramp who shall enter any dwelling house against the will or without the permission of the owner or occupant thereof or shall kindle any fire in the highway or on the land of another without the owner's consent or shall be found carrying any fire-arms or other dangerous weapon with intent unlawfully to do injury to or intimidate any other person, which intent may be inferred by the jury trying the case from the facts that defendant is a tramp and so armed, or shall do or threaten to do any injury not amounting to a felony to any person or to the real or personal estate of another, shall upon conviction be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be sentenced to undergo an imprisonment by separate or solitary confinement at labor for a period not exceeding three years.

Sec. 3. Any act of beggary or vagrancy by any person not a resident of this State shall be evidence that the person committing the same is a tramp within the meaning of this act, subject to the provisions contained in section one of this act.

Sec. 4. Any person upon view of any offense described in this act may arrest the offender and take him before a Justice of the Peace or Alderman, whose duty it shall be, after hearing the evidence, to discharge or commit the prisoner for trial as in the case of other misdemeanors.

Sec. 5. This act shall not apply to any female or minor under the age of sixteen years nor to any blind, deaf or dumb person, nor shall it be applicable to any maimed or crippled person who is unable to perform manual labor.

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect on and after August 15, 1879, and all acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

THE ENTOMBED MINERS.

Continued Efforts of their Companions to Rescue Them—Hopes of Success.

(By Telegraph to the Herald.)

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 24, 1879.—In the attempt to rescue the unfortunate men shut up in the colliery known as Number Ten Slope, by a fall of roof rock, the practical miners early last evening rebelled against strict adherence to the figures and sticks, stakes and tapes of the bosses and civil engineers in the endeavor by digging from the surface to reach the gangway running across the slope, and it is well they did, for the independent corps accomplished in six hours what the men under the instructions of the surveyors had failed in, after twenty-two hours' labor. This was affected at three o'clock this morning. Nearly twenty four hours of unremittent labor had well nigh exhausted the confidence of the hundreds who were engaged in the humanitarian work of attempting to relieve their companions imprisoned in the mine below, but when the stroke that reached the sought-for passage way was given a shout of exultation was sent up from hundreds of voices that surrounded the opening, and the joyous echo came back in sweet music from the hills across the valleys. The workmen, fearing an immediate outgush of gas, made a hasty retreat for the moment; but an immediate experiment established the fact that their fears of the life destructive gases were groundless, and volunteers with safety lamps soon disappeared from sight and descended into the dark and forbidding pit.

The Mine On Fire.

The two brothers Green, brothers of the two men of that name shut up in the mine, with a miner named Clark, whose entrance to the old workings was telegraphed last night, had previously returned not only dejected with unrequited hopes of finding a passage way to the imprisoned men, but with the additional frightful information that in their investigations they had accidentally set fire to the gas, and that the mine was on fire west of the "fall." If this firing of the gas has extended to the place in which the men are confined there is no hope for them, but the undaunted souls of the hardy miners would accept no theory of despair. Working their way in through the new opening made from the surface, they found that the "fall" extends both ways—east toward the place where the men should be, and west in great barricades. To reach the gangway in which the men were shut up the rescuers have been working all day, clearing away the "fall" and propping up the roof.

Obstacle After Obstacle,

At noon to-day, when the hope of soon unraveling the mystery that envelopes the fate of the men seemed near realization, word came up from below that further progress in that line was stopped by a barrier of solid coal. Scores of willing hands quickly responded to the call for miners and laborers. Their work was rapidly accomplished, but when the crossing was made it was discovered that the next gangway and breasts in the vicinity were filled with rock and slate, reaching far out toward the heading, at which place the men were at work when the disaster occurred. To gain admittance to the main gangway they must cut through a pillar of coal estimated to be thirty feet in thickness and at this task the men are now engaged.

Reasons For Hope.

The Wilkesbarre Fire Department has been at work all day to extinguish the fire in the mine. So far there seems no reason to doubt that the fresh air forced into the pit has at least a partial circulation, and it is hoped that this current reaches the imprisoned men. The water of the mine can be safely drank, and fortunately the miners may avoid starvation by using the flesh of the one mule which is in the gangway where they worked. So it is possible the unfortunate men may maintain life, even though their companions should not be able to reach them for some days to come.

THE SEVEN IMPRISONED MINERS RESCUED ALIVE AND WELL.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 28.—The entombed miners at Sugar Notch were rescued at eight o'clock this morning.

Yesterday the rescuing party succeeded in drilling a hole through to the lower part of the mine, thus showing that it was only necessary to drive a few feet farther to effect an opening into the gangway. Work was then necessarily performed slowly and carefully, as there were indications of fire damp, which necessitated the driving and cutting of the coal with the pick alone.

The opening was affected at eight o'clock and Mine Superintendent Smith was the first to enter. He found a portion of the men cooking a breakfast of mule steaks, taken from the mule which the boy who was sent to warn them of the impending disaster had fortunately taken with him, and which was killed on the second day of their confinement.

The balance of the party was engaged in changing the direction of an air course. Very little was said, and the entire party used all possible dispatch in getting out of the mine, reaching the surface shortly after 9 o'clock.

The men were then sent to their homes. They state that during Saturday and Sunday they could hear the rescuing party firing blasts, and when the blasting ceased they believed that the work had been stopped, and that they were abandoned to their fate. They also say they could have subsisted at least two weeks longer, had it been necessary, upon their supply of jerked mule meat.

The men when released had been confined five and a half days.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA

Eleven Thousand Zulus Defeated at Ekowe by the British.

Advices from Cape Town, dated April 6th, via St. Vincent, says: "Lord Chelmsford's camp at Gingleolva, on the road to Ekowe, was attacked at daybreak on April 4 by 11,000 Zulus, who made frequent and desperate attacks on all sides, but were repulsed and pursued with great loss. Four hundred and seventy-one Zulus were found dead around the trenches. The final attack was led by Dabulmanz, who commanded at Isandulana. During the investment twenty-eight men died and 128 were put on the sick list. Ekowe has been totally evacuated."

London, April 22.—A dispatch, dated Cape Town, April 8, to Reuter's telegram company says: In the fight between Col. Wood's command and the Zulus on the 28th of March, the retreat of the Zulus was cut off, and a hand-to-hand fight ensued.

Colonel Weatherly, his son, Captains Barton, Baron Van Steitkreks, and seventy men were killed; and on the 29th Lieutenants Nicholson and Bright were killed, Major Hackett was severely wounded, and Lieutenant Smith and Captains Gardiner, Cox and Pearse were wounded. The total of the British losses in both engagements is estimated at 220 killed and wounded.

The Zulus lost 2,500 men.

The British less was seven officers and 400 men. The troops fought gallantly, but appear to have been taken by surprise."

RECORD OF CRIME.

Three Murders Followed by Three Suicides—Other Crimes.

Whitehall, N. Y., April 24.—Charles Sweet, a deaf and dumb mute, separated from his wife two weeks ago, this evening met her in a house of ill-fame when he drew a pistol and shot her through the head three times killing her instantly. He then fired and killed himself instantly.

Buffalo, April 24.—Alonzo Lace proposed to Lucy Wyman last evening in Canssega and was rejected. He then fatally shot her in the head and shortly served himself in the same way.

New York, April 24.—Albert C. Deffarge, a druggist at 257 West Twenty-sixth street, this morning fatally poisoned his son, aged four years, and himself. A younger child will recover. Jealousy of his wife is attributed as the cause.

Terre Haute, Ind., April 24.—Eli Martin, a rich bachelor farmer, was found on his place near Camden with his throat cut in several places. He had been robbed and murdered.

A fire near Howells, on the Erie railway, destroyed eight car loads of oil and six car loads of wheat.

For the Reporter.

THE PALL-BEARERS.

As Jesus entered the city of Nain, a dead man was carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and when He saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, weep not. And he came and touched the bier: and they who are bound in recognizance to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord, 1879, and in the 103 year of Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and the earth below!
Over the house-tops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing,
Flirting,
Skimming along;
Beautiful snow! it can do no wrong,
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak—
Beautiful snow from the Heaven above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love.

Oh the snow, the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in their maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one,
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by!
It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye,
And the dogs, with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that oddly around—
The town is alive and its heart in a glow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow!

How wild the crowd goes swaying along
Hailing each other with humor and song!
How the gay sledges, like meteors flash by,
Bright for a moment, then lost to the eye!
Ringing,
Swinging,
Dancing, they go,
Over the crust of the beautiful snow;
Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd rushing by—
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

Once I was pure as the snow—but I fell!
Fell like the snow flakes from Heaven to Hell;
Fell to be trampled as filth in the street,
Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat;
Pleading,
Cursing,
Dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy;
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead;
Merciful God! have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow.

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, a heart like its glow,
Flattered and sought for the charms of my face.
Father,
Mother,
Sister all,
God and myself I've lost by my fall;
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by,
Will make a wide sweep, lest I wander too high;
For all that is on or about me, I know
There is nothing as pure as the beautiful snow.

How strange it should be that the beautiful snow
Should fall on a sinner with no where to go!
How strange it would be, when the night comes again,
If the snow and the ice strike my desperate brain,
Painting,
Freezing,
Dying—along;
Too wicked for prayer, to weak for my moan
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town,
Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down,
To lie and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

Young W——, if you want to live long, profit by the experience of the example before you.

3. Third pall-bearer is Anger. The fiery eye, the pale cheek, the stammering lips and the puffing heart, are all signs of death. If you wish to live long avoid anger.

4. The fourth carrier is disobedience to parents. He that honoreth not his father and his mother, shall die the death. Read the fourth commandment. If you would live long obey your parents.

5. The fifth carrier is bad company. Evil communications corrupt good manners says St. Paul, 1 Cor. 15. 33. If you fasten a living man to a dead one, the stench of the dead one will kill the living one.—the living will never restore the dead to life. So bad company generally ruins those who go into it. It is not often that bad people are improved by good people associating with them. If you would live long avoid bad company.

6. The sixth pall-bearer is idleness. Nothing can be more disgraceful than laziness. It literally buries a man alive. If a man will not work, why should he live? God will cut him down as a cumber of the ground. If you would live long, then, my friend, avoid idleness. Now in conclusion, reader, Who are your pall-bearers? Are they Intemperance, Adultery and Lewdness, Anger and Disobedience to parents, Bad Company and Idleness, or, Temperance, Charity, Love, Obedience to parents, Good Company and Industry? One set or the other, are carrying you out to the grave. And your fellowmen can tell by your pall-bearers, what kind of a man, or person, you were. See to it, then, that you have the right set selected to carry you to the narrow house.

J. T., Aaronsburg.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron Gives tone to the stomach. It improves the appetite and assists digestion. It cures dyspepsia and leads to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath. It excites the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health.

Thousands in all walks of life, testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangements of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor. For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

17 ap 4t

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.
Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Samuel Dale, and the Honorable John Direns, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept bearing date the 1st day of Apr. A. D., 1879, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court, and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Apr being the 28th day of April 1879, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against

DR. OBERHOLTZER'S LINIMENT.

A MIRACLE

is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores, Stings, Swellings, Sprains, etc. It is a sure cure for Caked Breast during the nursing of babies. Sprains and swellings in horses.

It acts quickly and surely. It at once soothes and relieves the stiff joints, the lame muscles and the aching nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cents. 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

The Phœnix Pectoral.

Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptives and children. It breaks a cold in a single night. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected. Price 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1. Prepared by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.

Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscles and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increases the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer, at his mills, back of 123 N. Third street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 15 cents per pound, by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and W. J. Thompson, Potters Mills. mar27ly

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Now invite especial attention to the

DRESS GOODS STOCK,

As representing an assortment of

Foreign and Domestic Fabrics,

Never before shown in Philadelphia.

WE HAVE OVER
300 PIECES SUITINGS AT 18c
Comprising
MOHAIRS, DIAGONALS, CASHMERES, NOVELTIES, BEIGES ETC.

WE HAVE OVER
500 PIECES SUITINGS AT 20c
Comprising
ARMURES, BEIGES, MOHAIRS, BOURETTES, STRIPES, PLAIDS, Etc

WE HAVE OVER
1000 PIECES SUITINGS AT 25c
Comprising
MOMIE CLOTHS CASHMERES, SILK MIXED SUITINGS, ALL-WOOL CHECKS, PURE MOHAIRS, SOFT WOOL BEIGES, CAMEL'S HAIR, STRIPES, PLAIDS, ETC., ETC.

WE HAVE OVER
300 Pcs. ALL-WOOL BEIGES at 25c
BOTH TWILLED AND PLAIN.

WE HAVE OVER
300 Pcs. FOREIGN FABRICS at 37½c
Comprising
NOVELTIES, MOMIE CLOTHS, CAMEL'S HAIR, MONO CLOTHS, PLAIDS, STRIPES, ETC.

WE HAVE OVER
300 Pcs. FRENCH TEXTURES at 50c
Comprising
SILK MIXED, PEKINS, CHECKS, SATINS, CAMEL'S HAIR, FOULES.

Single and double width.

At 62½, 75, 87½, $1.00,

and upwards. We have

THOUSANDS OF PIECES,

Comprising

BEIGES (32, 36 and 46 inches wide), FRENCH CASHMERES, PARIS NOVETTIES, CASHMERE DES INDES, SHOODAS, FANCY BUNTINGS, PLAIDS, CHEVRONS, ETC.

WE ALSO HAVE

ONE THOUSAND PIECES

BLACK HERNANIES AND GRENADIN

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd, May 1 '79.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20cts *as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 898, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 437, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

—Madisonburg is to have the next county Sabbath school convention.

—Sheriff Spangler finds he must "see" as many fellows after as he did before the election.

—Last week's Bellefonte *Republican* seemed to have a touch of the yaller fever.

—They are digging for coal down in Snyder. When they reach the black stuff we will announce.

—It would cost about $500 to connect our town with Bellefonte by telephone, which would be better than by telegraph.

—Raise your standard high, and buy your clothing low at Geldman's Standard Clothing Hall, Bellefonte.

—The sheriff's and the prothonotary's offices at Bellefonte are now connected by telephone.

—Hoffer's store, in the Brockerhoff block, keeps up with the times in goods of every description and low prices. It is the best place for farmers and housekeepers.

—Buggies and wagons repainted in finest style at Jno. T. Lee's coach shops, Centre Hall, who has engaged one of the best painters. Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

—Joel Shafer of Freeburg, was suffocated in a lime kiln near that place on the 16th inst. He had gone down into the kiln to work and was overcome by the gas.

—Get your dried and canned fruits at Sechlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

—The best stock and greatest bargains in boots and shoes, is at Powers & Son's, in Bush's arcade. Their goods are warranted of the very best material and make, and they will make good any thing not found so. For fair and square dealing in boots and shoes Powers' take the front rank, and carry it all in the face as well as on their shelves.

—Were you at the Beehive? If not, go at once and see the magnificent spring stock just arrived. Bauland has taken all by surprise for low prices; people say they did not think that such bargains could be had. His assortment is far ahead of any thing in this county. Go to the Beehive, at once.

—With the breaking in of warm weather tramps have blossomed quite freely through these parts.

—Mr. Wm. Wolf, merchant, started for Philadelphia, last Monday, to purchase his spring stock of goods, a part of which may be looked for by end of this week. Mr. Wolf has a habit of purchasing the best goods in market a fact well known by all who visit his store, and we predict that his new assortment will not be excellent for variety and style by any store in this county. Call at Wolf's old stand without fail and see his new goods.

—Business men interested in the mercantile appraisement will find the list of Appraiser Eisenhuth in the Reporter. The Captain has attended faithfully to his duty and paid personal visitation to all assessed, as the law requires.

—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of a new book, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," published by B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. The book is full of valuable information, and as the price is only 25 cents, no horse owner can afford to go without it. The book can be had of the author as above or at this office.

—We endorse the announcement of Sechler & Co., who say:

We have given very close and careful attention to the selection of goods for the Spring Trade, and feel justified in saying that our present Stock cannot be excelled either in regard to Variety, Quality or Price, and we doubt if it is equaled in either of these respects by any house in Centre county.

There are too many leading articles in our stock to make special mention of them all, but call attention directly to a few items that are now being sought after every day.

Mackerel are of good quality this season and are selling rather faster than usual at this season of the year. We have been selling nothing but full weights—50 lbs. of fish in each quarter barrel and 100 lbs. in each half barrel. They have better value for the money than short weights.

Lake Herring and White Fish are very fine this season and selling freely.

Our Sugar-Cured Hams, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon and Cheese are all worthy of special mention.

—Capt. Jno. A. Hunter, of Halfmoon, is not yet discouraged with tobacco raising, after two or three years trial. He has been measurably successful, and done better, at least, than with other crops.

—Jno. W. Krumrine, of Ferguson, does not feel comfortable in an editor's hat—neither do we feel exactly at home in Mr. Krumrine's chapeau.

—Go to Green's who is the oldest and most reliable druggist in this county, if you wish fresh and pure drugs and medicines, fancy articles, or choice fishing tackle.

—The Centre Hall Marble Works are now prepared for orders. Mr. Guest has worked in Philadelphia, and is prepared to do work equal to any in the city. Encourage the new enterprize.

—Every farmer needs Fitzhugh's American Hay Elevator. It will save fully one-half the labor now expended in unloading and stowing or stacking hay or straw. Every farmer knows what this saving is worth in the hurry and heat of harvest. It costs but little. It will last a life time. It is fully guaranteed. Any parts that may be broken by fair treatment, will be replaced free of cost.
JAS. B. LEE, Centre Hill, is agent for this Elevator. 10ap8

—PHOENIX PECTORAL has been in general use for fifteen years and nearly all who began to use it then continue its use yet. Price 25 cents. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 20ap 1m

NEW MILLINERY.—MISS ELLA FLEISHER, having taken rooms at Mr. Gitt's, at Centre Hall, respectfully announces that she is prepared to do all kinds of Dress-making, family-sewing, and making Boys' Suits. Confident that she can render entire satisfaction, she asks a share of public patronage. Always prepared with the latest styles. 24 ap 3t

—Who is agent for the new Howe Sewing Machine? A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

—C. C. Keller, late of this place, has moved from Virginia to Kansas.

—Look out! and wait for Wolf's grand stock of new goods!!

—A C. Shaffer, writes us from Kaneville, Ill., April 24: The folks are all done sowing spring grain and are ready to plant corn; owing to the dryness of the atmosphere we were obliged to stop plowing, the weather is very warm, but expect rain before long, as Mr. C. H. Shaffer has made his appearance again in this section of the country, he is a resident of Madisonburg. So we think we will have rain when those kind of people come here, although Mr. C. H. Shaffer has been in this part of the country before, he has been out to Iowa and says old Kane Co. is still boss, but intends to leave here for Minn., we do not know what he is after but there surely must be something that he intends to follow.

—A few days ago Miss Mollie Campbell, of Ferguson, met with an accident which came nigh proving fatal. She was hunting for eggs in the barn, and fell through a hatch hole, and a plank following struck her on the side of the head, cutting an ugly gash, and rendering her insensible for time.

—NEW GOODS.—MAJ. J. B. FISHER, of Penn Hall, Pa., will return from Philadelphia, this week with a large and well selected stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Hardware, Queensware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready made Clothing, and in short every thing usually kept in a first class country store. He proposes to sell at bottom prices. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. You will find his stock complete and the prices to suit the times. 1t.

—The display at the Beehive is grand, and the bargains astonishing. The Beehive is taking the lead, and has a constant rush, the best evidence that Mr. Bauland has a first class drygoods store and is selling low. Goods all one price to rich and poor. All given good bargains alike.

—Ed. Hess is about to return from the west to bask in the sequestered shades of Linden Hall, wanting no more of the promised land of Kansas than the pleasant recollections of his experiences, although he found none of the milk and honey just there. Who next.

—Mrs. Lucy Henny has just received her new millinery goods. Ladies will find an elegant assortment. Call and see the styles. Read her card

—The attendance at court was large this week. Most of the licenses applied for have been granted. Some petty criminal cases were tried on Tuesday. Young Sprow, fer firing the mountain, got 30 days and costs. Ettinger, the notorious Snyder county man, got 2 years in the penitentiary for stealing Breon's gun.

—The Millheim and Coburn station turnpike company has been incorporated. The township of Penn, we believe, passes the road over to the company free of cost. The shares are $50.

—Some seven or eight hams and some wheat were stolen from the granery of Mr. Joseph Jordan, of Aaronsburg, a short time ago.

—The Pennsvalley Institute under Prof. Bitner, we are pleased to mention, is flourishing. Mr. Bitner is a thorough scholar and will add to the reputation of the Institute at Centre Hall.

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

—Had a fine rain on Monday, followed by warm and clear weather on Tuesday.

—There is considerable work being done on the road to Bellefonte. Thank Judge Irwin for it.

—Fresh lime for sale at the kilns of Dr. Alexander, Centre Hall.

—Mr. Kennedy, watchmaker, has removed to the old bank building.

It is one of those rare, good remedies which used once will be always kept in the house. Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills we refer to. Price 25 cents.

—Two new 1-horse spring wagons, and one new open buggy—all well made—for sale at a bargain, at the coach shops of Jno. T. Lee, Centre Hall, Pa.

—Monuments, tombstones, and all marble work, made in first class style, at the new yards in this place, by W. J. Guest & Co.

—Newman defies all Centre county and the rest of mankind for cheap clothing—clothing that will fit and wear. He is King Clothier, this all admit, and no one will be allowed to get ahead of him, because he is determined to sell cheaper than any one else.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—A fellow who had an old $5 gold piece as a relic, parted with it at Newman's for a suit of new clothes. Sternberg, the clerk, sold the suit.

A GREAT HISTORICAL WORK.

The Pictorial History of the World, embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a History of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of Modern Europe, the Middle Ages, the Crusades, the Feudal System, the Reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc., by *James D. McCabe.*

There has long been a great and universally-felt want of a History of the World suitable for general use. This want is now being supplied by The National Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., who have issued a handsome volume, entitled "The Pictorial History of the World," by Jas. D. McCabe, a well-known historical writer. This work will, undoubtedly, take rank as a Standard History. It is the most valuable book that has been published in this country for many years. It contains a separate and admirable, written history of every nation of ancient and modern times, and is full of valuable information concerning them, and in a manner that will enable the reader to refer instantly to any subject upon which information is desired; and there is not a question that can be asked concerning any historical subject, but an answer to it can be found in this work. The author does not content himself with a mere dry statement of facts, but sketches the life and manners of the various nations of which he treats, in lifelike colors, and presents to the reader the causes which led to the prosperity and decay of the great powers of the world. He shows us the various great men—the warriors, statesmen, poets, sages, and orators—of ancient and modern times, and makes them familiar to the reader; he explains the secret motives of their actions, and points out the lessons which their lives teach. A valuable feature of the book is a full History of the late War between Russia and Turkey.

This is the only complete History of the World in print, and it should be read by every intelligent person.

The mechanical execution of the book deserves the highest praise. It contains 1260 large double-column pages, printed in the clearest and most beautiful style on paper of the very best quality. The book is embellished with over 650 fine engravings. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $25,000. We cannot too highly praise the numerous and beautiful portraits of historical personages with which it abounds.

The price is so low that every one can afford to purchase a copy. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. Jas. B. Lee, of Centre Hill, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it. 10ap 4t

LIST OF JURORS.

Jurors—May 5.

Worth—J Woodring, H Dennings.
Union—Wm Idding, G P Hall.
Bellefonte—T Gordon, D Z Kline, J Sommerville, J H Lingle, W T Twitmire. Wm Derstine.
Mainer—P Stutweiler, R B Hosterman.
Howard bor—W H Neff, A J Gardner.
Boggs—M Evans, G Fleck, J K Holter.
Miles—John Wolf, Henry Corman, J R Burd.
Rush—J Collins, D Holt.
Ferguson—W E M'Williams, J Johnson, R Gardner.
Halfmoon—J F Dewning, S Ellenberger.
Penn—And Harter.
Gregg—H Krumrine, W B Bitner.
Potter—D F Luse, M J Decder, A McCoy.
Walker—Jac Gobble.
Snowshoe—Jas Gates.

—Mr. Wm. From, of Churchville, informs us that there is a sulphur spring upon the farm of the From estate, of late years occupied by him, and that the water possesses medicinal properties, having been used by invalids for years. This fact has not been generally known. The spring has considerable volume and does not fail.

—Jurors, witnesses, and any others going to Bellefonte, should stop at the Rush house, if they wish to feel at home. Mr. Hoppes and his gentlemanly clerk, Mr. Bigony, always do the utmost to make their guests comfortable.

—We hear a report of the burning of an almost new barn, of Mr. Kichline, in Ferguson, on Monday night. Trust the rumor is false.

—If the proposed railroad through Sugar and Nittany vallies should be constructed, much credit will be due the energetic efforts of ex-sheriff Shafer.

Oranges and Lemons are very fine and the price low enough to bring them into every day use. At Seehler's grocery.

PETRIFICATION.

Most of our city readers will remember Benjamin Singerly, esq., formerly proprietor of the *Daily State Journal* and state printer for a term of years, who died suddenly after traveling from Philadelphia to Pittsburg one very hot day about two years ago. Mr. Singerly was a very heavy man, weighing from 350 to 400 pounds. He was interred at Pittsburg. A few weeks ago, the relatives of Mr. S. made preparations to have him resurrected and taken to Philadelphia, where his parents and other relatives are buried. When the hands, to whom the work of raising the body was entrusted, dug down to the top of the casket, they were surprised to find that no offensive odor prevailed—a circumstance that makes it unpleasant at any time to take up dead people in order to carry them from one point to another. The rough box was opened, but the attempt to remove the casket from it was ineffectual, on account of its extraordinary weight. This created considerable surprise, and it was at last suggested to open the casket. An undertaker was entrusted with the job and when the lid was removed the face and body were found to have undergone petrification—had assumed the color of yellow marble, and the entire face and form seemed as one mass of marble chiseled from a block—not one of all the features or linements were out of place or unnatural in the slightest degree. The body was raised from the grave by means of a block and fall and was found to weigh (when weighed for transportation to Philadelphia) nine hundred and eighty pounds!—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

EAST RIVER ON FIRE.

The Flames a Mile Long—Cause of the Singular Spectacle.

New York, April 21.—A large pipe at the bottom of East river, which carries petroleum from the Hudson River railroad depot to Hunter's Point, burst yesterday and the surface of the river was covered with oil. Some little boys threw a lighted match into the stream, and the whole river front for about a mile was soon ablaze. During the hours of suspense the scene from Long Island shore was truly gorgeous. From a point in the channel between Ravenswood and Blackwell's Island, extending southerly for about a mile, the surface of the water was a livid sheet of flame.

It was a scene that held thousands of people spellbound. It appeared as if subterranean fires had burst through the water and conquered the opposing element. Glowing flames jumped and roared along the liquid surface and sometimes the center of the flames would be extinguished, leaving darkened space surrounded by an aureole of fire. Then like a flash of lightning an entire area would be again lighted up, leaving an unbroken sheet of flame resting on the surface of the water. Fortunately the flames were distant from the shipping or anything to feed upon, being opposite Eightieth street. The flames were fought by engines and propellers, but did not cease until the oil in the pipe was exhausted.

THE RABER MURDER TRIAL.

A Verdict of Guilty of Murder in the First Degree.

Lebanon, Pa., April 24.—The trial of Charles Drew, Frank Stichler, Israel Brandt, Isaiah Hummel, Henry F. Weiss and Geo. Zechman, for the murder of Jos. Raber in December last, was concluded to-day. The jury retired at 4 o'clock this afternoon, and at 9 o'clock to-night rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. Time was granted counsel for the defense to file reasons for a new trial.

TAKES ALL THE PRIZES.—Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color, takes all the prizes at Agricultural and Dairy Fairs. It is conscientiously free from everything of a harmful nature, and renders inviting and palatable, hay-fed butter that would otherwise have a lard-like look.

A MAGNIFICENT FAMILY BIBLE.

The National Publishing Company of Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and Dayton are doing a good work in this community by circulating among our people their magnificent *Pictorial Family Bibles.* This is one of the most superb editions we have ever seen. The binding is elegant, tasteful and substantial. The press work is done in the best style, and the paper is of the finest quality.

Being determined that their Bibles shall not be surpassed by any other edition in print, the publishers have added to it an abridgment of Dr. William Smith's great Dictionary of the Bible. This is a complete book in itself, and would make an octavo volume of over six hundred pages. Its reputation as the best Bible Dictionary is world-wide, and each subscriber to this Bible thus obtains it *free.*

Another prominent feature is a History of All the Religious Denominations of the World. These accounts are clear and comprehensive, and are full of valuable information.

An accurate and detailed description of the Holy Land is given, followed by an interesting description of Jerusalem and its sacred places. The Life of the Saviour and the Lives of the Apostles are also given at considerable length, and in such a manner as to be of great service to every reader of the Bible. The Wanderings of the Israelites in the Wilderness are related, and the Tabernacle and Temple are described with great minuteness. Another feature to which we would call particular attention is a series of Scripture illustrations, remarkable for its completeness. It embraces a series of comprehensive descriptions of the Manners and Customs of the Nations of the Ancient World, of Biblical Antiquities, Scenery, Natural History, etc., etc. Then follow a large number of chronological and other valuable tables designed to promote and facilitate the study of the Sacred Scriptures. The most careful student of God's word, the most exacting seeker after truth will find all his wants supplied in this single volume.

The book is magnificently illustrated. It contains over 2,000 fine engravings, many of which are by the great artist, Gustave Dore. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $30,000.

Between the Apocrypha and the New Testament is a beautifully lithographed marriage certificate, which makes this Bible an especially appropriate wedding present. This is followed by a handsome Family Record, consisting of four quarto pages, finely lithographed. At the end of the volume is a photograph album, with spaces for sixteen portraits.

The National Publishing Company's Bibles weigh from one to three pounds more than any other Family Bibles published in the United States. This is proof positive that they are more solid and substantial than any other Bibles. It proves that they are printed on heavier paper, and bound with heavier and more durable material. They are published in German also.

We cordially commend this Bible to our readers. No home should be without it. The price is astonishingly low, and within the reach of all. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. Jas. B. Lee, of Centre Hill, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it. 10 ap 4t

Mercantile Appraisement.

APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE.	POST OFFICE	CLASS	AM'T
Brown, Edward	Bellefonte	5	$60 75
Boyer, Isaac D	Aaronsburg	5	60 75
Copenhaven, J	Olivis, Blair Co	5	60 75

MERCANTILE APPRAISEM'NT.

THE VENDERS of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, brokers, &c., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1879, as follows, to wit:

AARONSBURG.

NAMES	BUSINESS	CLASS	AM'T
Fidler & Runkle	Merchants	13	10 75
Harper, Thos	Merchant tailor	14	7 75
Musser, M M	Merchant	13	10 75
Phillips Bros	Merchants	13	10 75
Yearick, Thet	Groceries, &c	14	7 75

BELLEFONTE.

Alexander, J B & C T	Coal, &c	13	10 75
Bauland, J H	Merchant	10	20 75
Blair, F P	Jeweler	14	7 75
Brew, S A & Son	Grocers	12	13 25
Brown, L L	Coal, &c	13	10 75
Brachbill, Jno	Furniture store	14	7 75
Bannell & Aikens	Music store	14	7 75
Baeder, F	Whiskey distiller	13	25 75
Ceader, Joseph	Confectionery	14	7 75
Furey & Dawson	Confect'ry &c	14	7 75
Goldman, H D	Clothier	13	10 75
Graham & Son	Boots and shoes	14	7 75
Guggenheimer, I	Merch'nt	10	20 75
Guggenheimer, I	Merchant	10	20 75
Green, F P	Druggist	13	10 75
Hass, L	Brewer	13	26 75
Hoffer, H O	Billiards	7	50 75
Heffler, H O	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Hicks, H K	Hardware	9	20 75
Heffler, John	Merchant	11	15 75
Harris, Jas & Co	Hardware	11	15 75
Haupt, Isaac	Stoves, tinware, &c	14	7 75
Harper Bros	Merchants	11	15 75
Joseph Bros	Merchants	11	15 75
Kauth, A	Confectionery	14	7 75
Kirk, E I	Druggist	10	20 75
Lyon & Co	Merchants	13	26 75
Lindsey, C A	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Loeb, S & A	Merchants	11	15 75
Meese, J & Co	Grocers	14	7 75
Montgomery & Co	Merchant tailors	14	7 75
Miller, J C & Co	Books & stationery	13	10 75
Newman, J	Clothier	13	10 75
Powers, John & Son	Boot and shoe store	14	7 75
Rote, J L	Grocer	14	7 75
Richard, F C	Jeweler	14	7 75
Stitzer, H Y	Books & stationery	14	7 75
Sechler & Co	Grocers	11	15 75
Strickland, Cyrus	Grocer	14	7 75
Twitmyer, W T	Stoves and tinware	14	7 75
Valentines & Co	Gen'l mdse	3	80 75
Wagner, D M	Merchant	11	15 75
Weaver, H C	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Wilson, M'Farlane & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
Wilkinson W H	Sample business	9	25 75
Yeager, H C		14	7 75
Zellers, J & Son	Druggist	13	10 75
Zeigler, J W	Druggist	14	7 75

BLANCHARD.

Kunes, J I	Merchant	13	10 75
Singer, Wm & Co	Merchants	13	10 75

BOALSBURG.

Dinges, J N	Hardware	14	7 75
Jack, Geo B	Merchant	14	7 75
Stewart, J W	Druggist	14	7 75
Stover, S H	Merchant	14	7 75

CENTRE HALL.

Dinges, C	Confectionery, &c	14	7 75
Deininger, J O	Hardware	14	7 75
Guggenheimer & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
Murray, J D	Druggist	14	7 75
Wolf, William	Merchant	13	10 75

CENTRE HILL.

Strohm, Michael	Merchant	14	7 75
Strong, Samuel	Merchant	14	7 75

COBURN.

Greninger & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
Smith & Co	Grain dealer & coal	12	13 25
Stover, Geo W	Whisky distiller	13	26 75

FARMER'S MILLS.

Rachau & Co	Merchants	13	10 75

FILLMORE.

McIntire, L B	Merchant	14	7 75

FOWLER F. O.

Fowler, J T	Merchant	13	10 75

HALF MOON.

Gray, W S & J Son	Merchants	13	10 75

HOWARD.

Cook, Robert	Merchant	14	7 75
Kline, S P	Merchant	14	7 75
Lucas & Bros	Merchants	14	7 75
Lauth, Bernerd	Merchant	11	15 75
Moore, H A	Druggist	14	7 75
Robb, William	Merchant	14	7 75
Weber & Co	Merchants	13	10 75

HOUSERVILLE.

Houser, L M & Co	Merchants	14	7 75

HUBLERSBURG.

Brown, Henry	Merchant	13	10 75
Goodhart, S H	Merchant	13	10 75

JULIAN.

Hoover, H W	Merchant	14	7 75
Irvin, Daniel	Merchant	14	7 75

LEMONT.

Christ & Thompson	Merchants	13	10 75
Taylor, D F	Merchant	14	7 75

LINDEN HALL.

Hess, Daniel & Son	Merchants	13	10 75

LOVEVILLE.

Love, James & Son	Merchants	14	7 75

MADISONBURG.

Ocker, Andrew	Merchant	13	10 75

MILESBURG.

Boggs, A J	Grocer	14	7 75
Eline, C H & Bro	Druggists	14	7 75
Hibler, John	Merchant	14	7 75
Iddings, A C	Grocer	14	7 75
McClain & Cook	Merchants	13	10 75
McCoy & Linn	Merchants	12	19 75

MILLHEIM.

Campbell, E C	Merchant	14	7 75
Eisenhuth, Jacob	Druggist	14	7 75
Foot, John D	Merchant	14	7 75
Gephart & Musser	Coal, salt & plaster	14	7 75
Lamy, Michael	Whiskey merchant	13	25 75
Musser & Son	Hardware	12	10 75
Snook, J W	Merchant & liquor	13	25 75
Stamm, J W	Merchant	14	7 75
Tomlinson, H H & Co	Grocers	14	7 75

NITTANY HALL.

Holmes, M E	Merchant	14	7 75

OLIVIA, BLAIR CO.

Copenhaver, Jno	Whiskey distiller	13	25 75

OSCEOLA MILLS.

Iseet & Stokes	Merchants	14	7 75

PENN HALL.

Fisher, J B	Merchant	12	10 75

PLEASANT GAP.

Barnes, Robert P	Confectionery &c	14	7 75
Eckenroth, Henry	Merchant	14	7 75
Haag, G	Whiskey distiller	13	25 75

PHILIPSBURG.

Ayers, Dr	Merchant	14	7 75
Adams, O	Merchant	14	7 75
Fleck, S D	Merchant	13	10 75
Haggle, G S	Hardware	14	7 75
Gray, M G	Merchant	14	7 75
Gray, M G & J V	Merchants	11	15 75
Ganoe, J A	Confectionery	14	7 75
Hirlinger, C G	Clothier	13	10 75
Hoop, G F (Trustee)	Druggist	14	7 75
Hale, J M & Co	Hardware	11	15 75
Hoover, Harris & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Hayes, Richard	Billiards, 2 tables		40 75
Kessler & Huffington	Merchants	11	15 75
Jones, Mail & Co	Furniture store	14	7 75
McKinney, R D	Druggist	14	7 75
Myers, T J	Confectionery	14	7 75
Nutall, John & Co	Merchants	12	13 25
Pierce, J H	Merchant	12	13 25
Ryrame, E A	Grocer	14	7 75
Switzer, Mail & Co	Books & stationery	14	7 75
Strause, Lehman & Co	Merch'nts	10	20 75
Schoenover, J N	Boots & shoes	14	7 75

PINE GLENN.

Boak, Geo R	Merchant	14	7 75

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Dunlap, Jas & Co	Hardwares	14	7 75
Sample, J C & Co	Merchant	14	7 75

PORT MATILDA.

Barber, Thomas P	Auctioneer	(Tax)	75
Gray, J V	Merchant	13	10 75
Heover, J C	Merchant	14	7 75
Reese, A W	Grocer	14	7 75

Thompson, W J—Merchant..... 14 7 75

REBERSBURG.

Franck, Samuel	Merchant	14	7 75
Miller, Mrs J H	Millinery and notions	14	7 75
Speigelmyer, Jerome	Merchant	14	7 75

ROCK SPRING.

Ewing, A G	& Co—Merchants	14	7 75

ROLAND.

Curtin & Co	Merchants	11	15 75

SANDY RIDGE.

Jackson, W J	Merchant	13	10 75
Miller, Wm R	Merchant	13	10 75

SNOW SHOE.

Boak, G R & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
Harm, John	Confectionery	14	7 75
Williams, Herbert	Grocer	14	7 75
Wolf, Potter & Co	Merchants	11	15 75

STEEL MILLS.

Grenoble, I J	Merchant	13	10 75
Krumrine & Son	Coal and grain	13	10 75
Long, J D	Coal and grain	14	7 75

STATE COLLEGE

Hamill & Thompson	Merchants	13	10 75
Stewart, J W	Grocer	14	7 75

TUSSEYVILLE.

Swartz, S M	Merchant	14	7 75

UNIONVILLE.

Greist, A J & T E	Merchants	12	13 25
Leathers, A T & Co	Merchants	13	10 75

WALKER.

Yerick & Son	Merchants	14	7 75

WOODWARD.

Speigelmyer, G R	Merchant	13	10 75
Snook & Foes	Merchants and liquor	13	25 75

WOLF'S STORE.

Emrick, John	Merchant	14	7 75

ZION.

Solt, David	Merchant	14	7 75

Take notice, all who are concerned in this appraisement, that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on FRIDAY, the 30th of May, A. D. 1879, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M., when and where you may attend if you think proper. JACOB EISENHUTH,
Millheim, April 18, 1879 Appraiser.
1 ma 4w

Mercantile Appraisement.

APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE.	POST OFFICE	CLASS	AM'T
Brown, Edward	Bellefonte	5	$60 75
Boyer, Isaac D	Aaronsburg	5	60 75
Copenhaven, J	Olivis, Blair Co	5	60 75
Fawlkner, C A	Philipsburg	5	60 75
Garman, Daniel	Bellefonte	5	60 75
Hayes, Richard	Philipsburg	5	60 75
Hasg, Gotlieb	Pleasant Gap	5	60 75
Hayes, Jeffrey	Philipsburg	5	60 75
Hoppes, George	Bellefonte	5	60 75
Hamsula, Teller	Bellefonte	5	60 75
Kunes, Samuel H	Blanchard	5	60 75
Kreamer, Jonathan	Millheim	5	60 75
King, Joel, Jr	Walker	5	60 75
Krom, Agustus	Bellefonte	5	60 75
Kohlbecher, Alois A	Milesburg	5	60 75
Loyd, Robert	Philipsburg	5	60 75
Long, Wm S	Aaronsburg	5	60 75
Musser, W S	Millheim	5	60 75
Meyer, David J	Centre Hall	5	60 75
Odenkirk, J H	Centre Hall	5	60 75
Passmore, James	Philipsburg	5	60 75
Rahl, David H	Potter's Mills	5	60 75
Robb, Henry	Nittany Hall	5	60 75
Ramsdale, John	Philipsburg	5	60 75
Saffer, Reuben V	Howard	5	60 75
Stover, Perry H	Coburn	5	60 75
Shady, Shadrack	Pine Grove	5	60 75
Taylor, Robert	Philipsburg	5	60 75
Uzzle, John G	Snow Shoe	5	60 75

APPLICANTS FOR SALOON LICENSE.

Anderson, John	Bellefonte	5	20 75
Blackford, Geo I	Bellefonte	5	20 75
Korman, Jacob I	Spring Mills	5	20 75
Kauth, Albert	Bellefonte	5	20 75
Smith, Frederick	Bellefonte	5	20 75
Weber, Peter	Philipsburg	5	20 75
Yarger, Henry C	Bellefonte	5	20 75

I do certify the above is a correct list of all applicants for tavern and saloon license, and appraised by the undersigned, in Centre county, up to date.
JACOB EISENHUTH,
Millheim, April 18, 1879. Appraiser.

York, Pa., April 27.—George Einsig, convicted on Friday last of murder in the first degree, for killing his wife, committed suicide in his cell this morning by cutting his throat with a razor and then hanging himself with a piece of rope and a towel.

ROMANTIC CHARACTERS.—There are romantic characters who prefer the prescription of a charlatan to a well-known remedy like Kidney-Wort. If the bowels are subject to distress; if piles torment; if the back is full of pain, try one package and be cured. Sold by Druggists.

BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY, AT

MRS. LUCY HENNY'S,

CENTRE HALL,

who has just received from Philadelphia, the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 1 mar 4t

CAUTION.—Having purchased the articles below, at constable's sale, as the property of David Little, I will leave them in his possession at my pleasure, and all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with them in any manner whatever; one horse, truck-wagon, set of harness, cook stove, clock and hay ladder. KATE DURST.
1 mar 3t

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 26.—Wheat is in better demand and firmer. Sales of 3,000 bushels; including ungraded at $1@1 07; Pennsylvania and southern amber, $1.19. Pennsylvania and southern amber, at $1.15 Corn at 40½@41c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, April 28.—Wheat active firm and higher; No. 2 Chicago spring 90½c for cash 91½c for May. Corn 33½c for cash; Oats 24½c for cash. Rye firmer, at 46½c. Barley firmer, at 55c

THE MEXICANS.

Notes of Some Picturesque Costumes seen in Vera Cruz, with a Pen Picture of a Vera Cruz Beauty.

A correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* writes from Vera Cruz, Mexico, as follows: The cosmopolitan character of Vera Cruz, and the considerable resident population of foreigners, tend in some measure to crowd into the background many of the distinctively national costumes everywhere encountered in the interior. And yet the city is, in many respects, an epitome of all Mexico. The curious and unaccustomed eye meets constantly with types not before seen, or seen perhaps only in pictures. This fact was forcibly impressed upon me the other morning when, standing in the market beside the rude umbrella under which a young and rather pretty Indian girl had arranged her stock in trade of gaudy flowers, I caught sight of a hacienda-do, or farmer, riding briskly up, clad, with his horse, in the full rig of the typical country gentleman. A short halt which he made near by afforded me an excellent opportunity of studying the costume in detail.

A rather slenderly-built, tawny-skinned man, mounted on a small and spirited horse, he presented a showy and expensive, if not elegant, figure. It was a picture that could be seen nowhere outside of Mexico, and one that in point of picturesqueness is not easily excelled anywhere. The lower dress consisted of embroidered breeches of fawn-colored leather, open at the knees and ornamented with two rows of round silver buttons and broad stripes of silver lace; a worked shirt with high collar, and a short jacket of printed calico, on which was gracefully thrown an elegant manga or circular cloak of dark-colored cloth, profusely ornamented with gold lace. On his feet he wore soft Cordovan leather boots of bull color, over which were drawn chirivalles, or leggins, of a kind peculiar to the country. These leggins are open from the knee down, and are made generally of cinnamon-colored leather, secured by an ornamental garter. They form a very expensive article of dress, as the leather is often so delicately stamped in a great variety of elegant patterns; a work done by the Indians of the interior provinces in a manner that would be exceedingly difficult to imitate. They range in cost from eight to fifty dollars a pair, and yield even at that price, I am told, a scanty remuneration to the makers. They form, however, an indispensable article in the outfit of the ordinary Mexican, who, in the arrangement of his clothes, pays particular attention to his legs. The head of this picturesque person was covered with a broad-brimmed, low-crowned hat of grayish-white felt, completely shading the shoulders, encircled by a broad roll or band of silver lace, with fringe of the same upon its outer edges. His feet were armed with the enormous spurs of the middle ages, with rowels full twelve inches in circumference and having a small bell attached to the sides of each, whose music, joined to that of the accouterments of his horse, seems to denote the wealth and consequence of the cavallero.

The decorations of the horse were even more dashing and infinitely more costly than those of his rider. A small bridle, heavily ornamented with silver, with a very large and powerful bit, by means of which the most stubborn animal can be instantaneously stopped when at full speed; stirrups of solid or plated silver, and an immense saddle with large saddle-flaps of skin, dressed with the hair on, hanging down in front to the horse's knees, while a heavy petticoat-like covering of stiff, elaborately-stamped brown leather, called a Cortez shield, inclosed the whole hind parts well down to the haunches. At this point it terminated in a deep, heavy fringe of iron tinkling bells, whose jingling noise seems to constitute the chief happiness of the Mexican rider. All these accouterments—the bridle, saddle, etc.—were richly embroidered and decorated in the gold, silver and colored silks which make the complete equipment and harness of a Mexican cavaliero so expensive. The leggins, spurs, leathers and coverings of the stirrups are all embroidered; some of the former are so elaborately ornamented as to cost $150 a pair, while the whole dress, if it has any pretense to fashion, cannot be purchased for less than $500. The saddles are particularly expensive, and in almost every saddler's shop may be seen half a dozen of them, ranging in price from $300 to $500, and even as high as $1,000. It is said that the saddlers of no other country can make a Mexican saddle, and it is to be hoped that, no decent workman will attempt it. Large and heavy as they are, they are very comfortable for the rider; but it is a rare thing to see a horse return from a journey without a sore back.

Attired in this semi-barbaric garb and astride of a gayly-caparisoned and prancing steed, the countryman presented a picturesque and gallant figure, not a little heightened by the flowing folds of his violet-colored manga; for of all the soft-flowing and ornamental drapery of Mexican costume, the manga more nearly approaches the idea of perfect grace than any other. Worn somewhat in the fashion of the serape, the manga differs essentially from it. It is made of broadcloth of different but uniform colors, often of the gayest—bright blue, scarlet or purple, of velvet or of fine-figured cotton of native manufacture. In shape a circle, it is heavily embroidered with silk braid, gold lace or cord or velvet around the slit in the center through which the head is passed. This embroidery often forms an inner circle of itself, and, falling equally to the turn of the shoulders. Dressed in his picturesque garb, the Mexican rider makes a costume-picture not easily matched; especially so when, raised on one shoulder to give free play to the arm, the manga falls low on the opposite side. No toga of old Rome could have draped more gracefully. The native women not infrequently affect the manga, and with no loss of beauty. Their black hair and eyes and sun-kissed complexions, outlined above the flowing folds of that graceful garment, are enough to soften the soul of an anchorite.

The dress of the country ladies, as exhibited infrequently upon the calles o Vera Cruz, is showy, but not elegant; a worked chemise, a light, open jacket, and a richly embroidered, spangled petticoat of some soft, light-colored cloth, often blue or scarlet, seems to be the unvarying costume. When riding, they are generally seated on a clumsy, box-like side-saddle, with their feet on the right side of the horse, exactly the reverse of the attitude to which we are accustomed, and which presents anything but a graceful appearance. In this country they are said often to ride with a foot on each side, though that refreshing spectacle has not yet crossed my range of vision. It is not uncommon, however, to see a *paysana* mounted on the same horse before her cavaliero, who, seated behind his fair one, supports her by an arm thrown round her waist—a fashion which, if introduced with us, would tend greatly to increase the healthful habit of equestrian exercise. As the women here wear neither hat nor bonnet, the cavaliero, as a mark of respect and attention, places his hat upon her head, and supplies its place on his own with a handkerchief—a practice which, if introduced with us, would speedily insure a return to pedestrianism.

Returning from the market, my eye fell upon another and more pleasant type of the motely Mexican population. Advancing toward the stand I was just quitting came the swaying figure of a young girl, her rebozo open, and her long, wavy hair escaping in plaits from beneath it; her complexion of a slight umber tint; her bare brown shoulders rising above a chemise of snow-white lawn, elaborately embroidered, with short sleeves fringed with lace; around the slender waist, which had never been deformed by stay or corset, a cincture of crimson silk crape, from which three short petticoats fell in graceful folds; a skirt, lace bordered, and the daintiest of satin slippers poised upon her toe. Above, a pair of jet-black eyes, glancing under a profusion of purple-black hair, adorned with the fresh flowers of the orange and suchli.

If you go into a Vera Cruz church in the early morn, and sit awhile in the silence of some somber corner, you will turn instinctively and look about, feeling that a pair of eyes have magnetized you into seeking them. You will know them at once, for they are such as glanced up at me from under that shining crown of hair—black, limpid, grave perhaps, with an innocent artfulness, a repressed merriment behind them, which harmonizes well with the forced demureness of the mouth. They look out complacently at you from under the folds of the rebozo that covers them; not furtively, but meeting your glance firmly if interrogatively. They might be the eyes of a chanting angel in heaven, or of a young child dreaming at a threshold upon earth, were not for the suggestions of passion and daring, defiance and ambition which slumber in them. She is very proud, this pobiana, daughter of the people, and yet is only a sumptuous woman, who loves her poor jewels, her lover, her serenades upon the mandolin, and dreads, like any other woman, the cold, dark, silent earth.

The History of the Beard.

Not many years ago it was hardly respectable to wear a beard; but the beard movement, resisted and ridiculed at first, has conquered, and it grows more and more the fashion to grow on the face as full a covering of hair as can be coaxed out. "The beard," the natural clothing of the chin, says a very old English writer, "was in ancient times looked upon not as a troublesome burden, but as a dignified ornament of ripe manhood and old age. Our present generation, however, cares nothing for "dignified ornament" in dress, but very much for convenience and utilitarianism. It sees in the beard, and, above all, in the mustache, a natural defence for the throat and face against the cold, and equally, in warm climates, a protection of these parts against excessive heat. Persons who wear mustaches are said, on good authority, to be less liable to toothache than others, and it is also said that the teeth are less apt to decay. The beard and mustache equalize the temperature to the parts they cover with their protection. The sappers and miners of the French army, chosen in part for the size and beauty of their beards, enjoy an especial immunity against bronchitis and similar colds. It is related that Walter Scott and Lindley Murray as a great sufferer from sore throat for many years of his life, but was cured by the surgeon of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, who advised him to let his beard grow. "Ye shall not round the corners of your heads; neither shalt thou mar the corners of thy beard," says the Scriptures in Leviticus. In ancient times all men and gods wore beards. The glory and beauty of Jupiters beard are dwelt upon by Homer; when the father of gods and men is first brought into the Iliad. Alexander the Great first introduced shaving, saying that in his Asiatic wars the beards of his warriors might afford a handle to the enemy." It became the mark of a fine gentleman to wear no beard in Greece, and dandies even removed them by "sharp pitch-plasters," as well as razors. Rome began to shave about one hundred and fifty years before the Christian era. Scipio Africanus, the younger, it is said was the first Roman gentleman of note who shaved every day. In Cæsar's time, young gentlemen of fashion wore a slight goatee, but the full beard was only worn in mourning or in days of great public calamity. Cæsar Augustus and Nero were closed shaved, but the beard revived again under late emperors. The ancient Britons cut off their beards upon the chin, but wore long, shaggy hair and enormous tangled mustaches. A young barbarian in some German tribes never "reaped his chin" till he had slain an enemy. The Saxons wore the mustache, the Normans shaved. Peter the Great, desirous of de-Russianizing his subjects, imposed a graduated tax on beards. Men of the upper classes paid one hundred roubles ($50) a year for the privilege of not shaving their beards, and poor people a kopee (about one cent) apiece. Close shaven faces came back among our ancestors with Charles II., being another of the things for which England had no reason to thank the restoration. During the reign of the four Georges cropped chins were universal, and though our grandfathers still sneered at "beards on faces fit for dogs to speak, they daily labored to be beardless themselves. Afloat and ashore, whatever the difficulties of the operation, officers, soldiers and seamen shaved every day. During the past fifty years beards have been first tolerated as eccentric, then accepted as optional, and at last have been restored to fashion and honor. We now hold, with one of the old bards who celebrated Henry VIII.'s beard, that:

> A well-thatched face is a comely grace
> And a shelter from the cold.
>
> —*Baltimore American.*

Punishment of "the Leather Glove."

The following is from a work called "Journey in Morocco": "The governor of Haha, the largest and most important province in the empire, which long maintained its independence of the sultan, had hereditary claims to the government of the twelve Shellah tribes who make up the population. Although integrally a province it was in its ancient property—in the time of Leo Africanus (in the sixteenth century) there were six or seven populous towns where there is now nothing better than a village—the province still furnishes much agricultural produce and live stock, and sends hides, grain, oil and other merchandise for exportation to the port of Mogado. The governor, at the time of our visit, had long held his office—by liberal contributions to the imperial treasury he had kept himself at the favor of the sultan while amassing vast wealth. Powerful and feared, he might have maintained his authority unbroken, but that, by a continuous course of oppression and cruelty, he at length stirred up the spirit of resistance among his own people. Vengeance, however atrocious, for acts of revolt is so fully the admitted right of men in authority in Morocco, that it did not seem to count for much in the indignation against him that an invasion he inflicted on several hundred—some said a thousand—prisoners the terrible punishment of the "leather glove." A lump of quicklime is placed in the victim's open palm, the hand is closed over it, and bound fast with a piece of rawhide. The other hand is fastened with a chain behind the back, while the bound fist is plunged in water. When, on the ninth day, the wretched man has the remaining hand set free, it is to find nothing but a pitiful object for life, unless mortification has set in, and death relieves him from further suffering. But, in addition to such acts as these, the Kaid of Haha was accused of capricious deeds of ferocity that revolted the consciences of his people. Among other stories of the kind, we were told that on some occasion, when he was having a wall made round his garden, he happened to see a youth jump over the low, unfinished fence. Feeling in some way annoyed at this, he had the unfortunate Boy's right foot struck off as a lesson not to repeat the experiment.

Melodious Motion.

Ayrton and Perry, in a paper read to the London Physical Society, have called attention to the well-known fact that emotion is excited by moving bodies, and have predicted the creation upon this basis of a new emotional art capable of high development. Among Eastern nations, for example, entertainments consisting of motions and dumb show are common, which, although incomprehensible and even ludicrous to the European, powerfully affected the feelings of a native audience. In Japan the authors had seen whole operas of "melodious motion" performed in the theaters, the emotions being expressed by movements of the body affecting to the audience, but quite strange to them. To carry out this idea the authors have devised an instrument for effecting changes in the period, amplitude and phase of the harmonic motions given to a moving body, which they claim is the first musical instrument of the visual art in question. By its means numberless combinations of graceful motions, producing emotional effects on the beholder, can be given to a visible body, the influence being heightened by the use of colors properly blended together. —*Harper's Magazine.*

Rarely has the press been called upon to record a more cowardly and brutal act than the murder of the actor, B. C. Porter, by James Currie, and the shooting of his companion, Mr. Barrymore, at Marshall, Texas. While these gentlemen were in the restaurant adjoining the waiting-room of the railroad station, with Miss Josephine Baker, an actress, and all waiting for the train, this ruffian Currie used improper language to them, and when told by the party that he must not insult a lady and that they did not want to have any trouble with him, he drew his revolver and shot them. It appears the fellow had two revolvers—was, in fact, a sort of walking arsenal, as if murder was his profession. He was a railroad detective, too. A pretty sort of fellow this, to be employed by a railroad company. When a drunken ruffian carries a loaded revolver, there is no telling when he may use it, or make the occasion himself for using it; but when he goes doubly armed, as this man Currie was, he is as dangerous as a train of nitro-glycerine.

M. Dufaure, the French statesman, has a withered sprig in a frame, beneath which are the words: "Plucked from Washington's grave."

CHARLIE ROSS.

Story of the Widow of the Burglar who Believed to have Stolen the Boy.

It is generally supposed, says a New York paper, that since the fall of 1877, when Mosher and Douglass, the supposed abductors of Charlie Ross, were killed at Bay Ridge, Long Island, all search for the abductors ceased, and that the efforts of Mr. Christian K. Ross were then directed to the finding of his child alive, to the discovery of his remains, or to satisfying himself that his boy was dead.

Few persons know that beyond circumstantial evidence and the dying declaration of Douglass there was little proof that he and Mosher stole the child, while it was evident that there were at least four persons engaged in the abduction and concealment of the boy. Since December, 1874, every effort has been made to confirm the suspicion against Mosher and Douglass, discover their confederates, find out the place where Charlie was concealed and who were his custodians, and to ascertain whether he is now dead or alive. All this detective work has been done secretly, and, it is believed, without result. Mr. Christian K. Ross, himself, has been equal to a host of detectives. He has been aided by Chief Jones and Captain Heins of Philadelphia, Superintendent Walling and many New York detectives, by a retired Massachusetts merchant, who has devoted time and money to his aid, and by a Philadelphia tradesman, who has been equally generous. To these may be added the thousands of amateur detectives that newspaper reading produces. Dr. Mary Walker credits herself with having aided in the search, and her theory that Charlie was never stolen is well known.

In the search for the boy the widow of Wm. Mosher, who with a confederate, Wm. Douglass, was shot and killed in December, 1874, while attempting a burglary in the house of Judge Van Brunt at Bay Ridge, has been constantly sought after, and her time and patience were so taxed by visits from persons who wished to gratify their curiosity that she has constantly changed her residence. She now lives in the Twentieth ward with her little girl, her two boys being away at school.

Mrs. Mosher, who is a tall, good-looking matron, is now wretchedly poor. Of one of the amateur detectives she spoke impatiently. Under the pretense of giving her a little amusement, he once took her to the Fifth Avenue Theater to see "Pique," expecting that she would betray a guilty knowledge, but she was not moved by the play, the plot of which hinges on the abduction of a child from estranged parents, and their reconciliation through the search for him. She told him she was offended at the ruse. He asked her to confess her husband's guilt on the promise that it would help her brother out of Moyamensing prison, where he was sent for alleged complicity in the abduction. He had brought her a parafine imprint of her dead husband's hand, purporting to have been molded by the spirits, and said if she had enough rough he would bring her a cast of his face; but she told him that if her dead husband walked into the room in which they were, dragging his coffin after him, it would have no meaning to her. She had nothing to confess, and thought that after all the trouble that her husband had brought on her she should be allowed to live in peace, and bring up her children, whom she loved as dearly as Mr. Ross loved his boy.

Of Mr. Ross Mrs. Mosher spoke very kindly. For him she said she had a deep respect. They met whenever Mr. Ross chose to call on her for information, and she told him frankly whatever was in her power to tell, and had concealed nothing from him.

In regard to the missing boy, Mrs. Mosher said: "Why shouldn't he be alive? I see that if the boy was alive and well—as I have every reason to believe he was—six weeks after the abduction, with all the hue and cry after him, the person who had him then could just as well keep him out of sight for six years."

About herself the wife of the dead burglar said: "I was quite a young girl when I met Mosher. I was only fifteen and wore short dresses. I am a young woman yet. My father was a gunsmith. He lives and is respected. I did not know of my husband's real occupation for a long time, but I will say, that if I had to select a husband over again I would do as I did, for he was a good husband to me, as good a one as I could wish for. He was always what is called 'in trouble,' and in 1873 broke jail at Freehold, Monmouth county, N. J., and kept out of the way of the authorities. We moved to Philadelphia, and hired a house in Monroe street. William canvassed for a picture dealer, and was so well liked by him that he could have gone into business with him. I know nothing of the abduction, but this I do know, that on the 4th of July, 1874, the day that the boy was stolen, I and William sat at the window of our house in Monroe street and saw our children letting off firecrackers. I was with William constantly at this time, and I well remember that while I stood at his side he read with apparently as much interest as I did a placard on a fence in Philadelphia inviting the Orangemen to removed to New York in August, and although I knew that William was wanted by the police, I did not know that it was on suspicion that he was concerned in the abduction. I was with him all the time he was in hiding, but I did not think that his crime was so serious, for we had often walked in the streets, and he did not appear to be afraid. Oh, what useless fellows those detectives are." I would give a thousand dollars to know where my husband was, and in Philadelphia they searched the house without avail in which my husband was hiding. I was with him up to the night before he was killed. We stopped at an east side hotel near police headquarters. That very night he talked about the Ross case, and said that if any one should steal his child he would have the scoundrel's life. His death found me in a sad condition. I had not a dollar, but I managed to bury him. A month after I buried my baby—the sixth of the children I bore Mosher.

"I can never be impatient or unkind to Mr. Ross, but I wish he and Mr. Walling would help me to accomplish the aim of my life—to free my brother. They have said that he is innocent, and they do not know how I yearn to get him away and then go somewhere and be at peace. I would, if I obtained important information for Mr. Ross, take the next train for Philadelphia, and I have never deceived him. He has tried to entrap me, but at last he admitted that it was in vain, and that he believed me. The last time I saw him he wanted, as usual, to know if I could remember something which would help to lead him to his child, or if I had heard anything.

"Do I believe that the child lives? Why, my faith in his existence is as firm as Mr. Ross'. Yes sir, the boy is alive, and you'll see that Mr. Ross will one day get him."

"Eccentricities."

Young ladies are fond of birds—so are cats.

The man who won't walk for a wager will run for a ferryboat.

The girl who possesses a valuable pair of bracelets never wears wristlets.

It is dangerous to ask a woman idle questions when she is adding up a grocery bill.

A horse-car conductor always pulls the strap with the hand which is decorated with an amethyst ring.

Although lard, butter, bread and almost everything else has depreciated in value, postage stamps are just as expensive as they were during the war.

A ton of coal lying calmly on a sidewalk for a couple of hours will attract more marked attention in an ordinary neighborhood than will the debut of a strange dog.

> The swallows, happy, blithe and gay,
> Are flying round in flocks,
> The merry-hearted Wm. goats
> Are frisking on the rocks.
> The zephyrs over Central Park
> Are stealing from the west,
> And each young fellow soon will don
> His festive white duck vest
> And snowy necktie.
>
> —*New York Star.*

Body snatching, not for medical, but for political purposes, is sometimes practised in Russia under the authority of the government. Recently a Nihilist, who had recently been released from prison, died in his own house, and his relatives made preparations for the burial, which was to take place next morning. In the night, however, the body mysteriously disappeared from the house; and it was ascertained that it had been surreptitiously seized by order of the authorities, who apprehended a Nihilist demonstration at the funeral.

The Two Lights.

"When I'm a man," the stripling cries,
And strives the coming years to scan
"Ah, then I shall be strong and wise,
When I'm a man!"

"When I was young," the old man sighs
"Bravely the lark and linnet sang
Their carol under sunny skies,
When I was young!"

"When I'm a man, I shall be free
To guard the right, the truth uphold!"
"When I was young I bent no knee
To power or gold."

"Then shall I satisfy my soul
With yonder prize, when I'm a man!"
"Too late I found how vain the goal
To which I ran."

"When I'm a man these idle toys
Aside forever shall be flung."
"There was no poison in my joys
When I was young."

The boy's bright dream is all before;
The man's romance lies far behind;
Had we the present and no more,
Fate were unkind.

But, brother, toiling in the night,
Still count yourself not all undone;
It is the east there gains a light,
Or in the west.

—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE YEAR 1879.

Some Predictions by Mr. D. G. Croly.

The following is an abstract of the predictions developed in the course of an interesting conversation reported in the New York *Graphic*, the prophet being, we believe, Mr. D. G. Croly, who was lately the managing editor of the journal named:

1. The year 1879 will, on the whole, be a prosperous one for the United States. There will be a general revival of industry, labor will be employed, and confidence in the future universally felt. Before the close of the year there will be a widespread interest in precious-metal mining. A dangerous speculative feeling in other industries will soon show itself.

2. There will be a partial failure of crops this year. Our hay crop on the Atlantic slope will be short.

3. At least two important failures of Wall street magnates will take place this year. They will be of persons with whose name every one is familiar.

4. An unsuspected weakness in our national banking system may be developed during the coming year.

5. The disproportion between our exports and imports, such as we have witnessed for the past two years, will come to an end before 1881. Home prices will go higher and foreign goods be sold cheaper. We shall export less and import more. Unless the "unexpected" occurs there will be a drain of gold abroad, and then resumption, as at present established, must be legislated upon anew or it will fail.

6. Resumption has not settled all our financial difficulties. Questions affecting the business interests of the country will be the subject of many warm political contests. But the final result will be the establishment of a national bank similar to that of Great Britain or France, but probably called by us by a different name. When that occurs the secretary of the treasury will be stripped of much of the power he now possesses.

7. A foreign war before many years are over is not improbable, due to the weakness of our navy and the unprotected condition of our rich seaport cities.

8. A new pestilence or the revival of an old one, which will affect the people inhabiting the temperate zone, is among the probabilities of the near future.

9. A new motor will soon be discovered which will make air navigation possible.

The Friends.

A New York paper says: The Quakers, or Friends, are said to have been diminishing slowly though steadily during the last twenty years, in consequence of the secularization of many of the younger people born in the society. Their faith and life are simple, and their ways so gentle and honest, as to be in sharp contrast to much of the complicated and artificial wants and manners of the latter half of the nineteenth century. Many members of the society in Philadelphia, where they are far more numerous than in any other city in the Union, are anxious to correct the decreasing tendency of the body, and are zealously engaged in a movement for the formation of settlements in the West. The Friends have been so scattered and isolated in that section as to gradually lose interest in their habits and principles. The intention is to organize an association which shall locate upon land, and sell farms and lots on easy terms either to Friends or those in sympathy with them, and to aid such persons as have limited means with money to erect dwellings and develop their scanty resources. The association proposes to lay out roads, put up school and meeting-houses, and push forward all needful and worthy enterprises. The West can have no better or more useful or more reliable citizens for the name of Quaker has become everywhere a synonym of purity, order thrift, and benevolence. The whole number of Friends is estimated at present at 120,000, of whom 90,000 belong to the United States.

The Credit System in Japan.

A New York paper says: "The many Americans who have visited Japan within a few years—Japan is only across the (water) way, really next door to the big shop of the republic—have been struck by the almost universal prevalence of the credit system there. In Tokio, Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kanawa, Hakodadi—in all cities and towns, whether big or little, at hotels, restaurants, shops, barrooms—credit is customary, so firmly fixed that it is hard to pay cash. When you buy anything, the clerk or salesman presents you with a *chit*—very much like a pad—on which you write the article, its price, and your name, and the thing is repeated if you go to the same place a dozen times a day. In fact, you need no money for any ordinary purpose until the end of the month, when you liquidate your *chits* and begin over again. It is counted very dishonorable not to pay your *chits*. If you do not, your name is hung up on the wall of the establishment where you are in debt, and you can get nothing more done. Still, in Japan, as in every quarter of the globe, there are persons, and not a few, who don't pay; and who, when shut out from one place, go to another, and make fresh bills. The system is as bad as bad can be. Credit widely extended is an evil in any community. It hurts the man who gets it as well as the man who gives it. Its tendency always is to relax principle, to encourage extravagance, to dull inscrupulous, a weaken character. Hundreds of yea thousands of persons in Japan to-day have lost their sense of integrity, and all idea of financial promptness, who would not have done so but for this pernicious order of credit. The custom arose some years ago, from the scarcity of small change, which rendered it really necessary. But now, although change is abundant, the custom continues, with no signs of disuption or decay. Tradesmen and everybody else suffer greatly by it, having, at the end of each year, a number of debts not only uncollected, but uncollectible. Business never will be, and never can be, on any sound or desirable basis in Japan until a thorough reformation shall have been instituted."

Terrible Explosion in a Mine.

Not long ago a terrible explosion of fire damp occurred at the Kaitangata coal mine, Dunedin, New Zealand. Thirty-five men and one boy were in the mine, all of whom were killed, the boy being blown a distance of fifty yards. Over one hundred children were rendered fatherless by the accident. At the mine's mouth the air was filled with the lamentations of women and children. It was a sad sight to see the dead men brought out one by one, and laid on stretchers. All the faces excepting two appeared as if in sleep, but the two youths who had charge of the horses were battered about the head, having been blown some distance. A thick green smoke hung like a pall over the tunnel for about ten minutes. The mine is entered by a main drive or tunnel. The workings rise as they penetrate the hill, and the fall which assists the drainage causes foul air to accumulate in the upper end of the mine. The workings extend about five hundred yards from the entrance. Most of the men appeared to have escaped the first effect of the fire damp, and were making for the mouth of the mine when they were overpowered by the "after damp." Some of them must have pushed along from one to two hundred yards before they fell. At one place thirteen bodies were found in a heap.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

General Richard Taylor, son of President Taylor, and brother-in-law of Jefferson Davis, died of a cancer in the stomach while visiting some friends in New York. General Taylor was born near Louisville, Ky., in 1826, and graduated from Yale College. He became aide-de-camp to his father in the war with Mexico, and was a State Senator of Louisiana from 1856 to 1860. At the outbreak of the war he accepted the colonelcy of a Louisiana regiment, and the close of the conflict saw him a lieutenant-general in the Confederate service. He visited England in 1873, where he made quite a position for himself in society on account of his culture and brilliant conversational powers. He came to New York just before his death to supervise the publication of a work of personal reminiscences of the war, entitled "Destruction and Reconstruction." The funeral services took place at the "Little Church Around the Corner," the pall bearers being William M. Evarts, Senator Bayard, Hamilton Fish, Charles O'Conor, August Belmont, D. D. Withers, William Constable, Mayor Cooper, Abram S. Hewitt, Charles L. Perkins, George Tickner Curtis, William R. Travers, Dr. Fordyce Barker and Dr. Austin Flint, Jr. The body will be taken to New Orleans for final interment.

The Providence Savings Bank and Trust Company of Providence, Pa., has suspended, owing to inability to meet its obligations. Its liabilities are $75,000.

Forty male contestants started on another six days' walking match at Gilmore's Garden, New York.

Fulton Market, one of the oldest and best-known markets in New York city, has been partially destroyed by fire.

An official call, signed by the Governor o Pennsylvania and other officials, has been issued, inviting proposals for a State loan of $2,000,000.

The body of Benjamin Singerly, State Printer of Pennsylvania, who died in 1876, has petrified into a mass of yellow stone weighing 925 pounds.

There are 400 vessels aggregating 28,615 22 tons, in the Gloucester fishing fleet. The decrease the past year was twenty-six vessels. The loss during the past three months was twenty vessels of 1,563 12 tons.

Andrew Trautz, Sr., aged sixty, of Highland Falls, N. Y., was bitten by his spitz dog last August, and recently began to show signs of disease which his doctor said was hydrophobia. He began to spit and froth, and died in great agony.

At the Academy of Music, in New York, a novel entertainment has taken place — a game of chess with living pieces. The kings were stalwart men, with flowing beards, wearing crowns and long, flowing cloaks. The queens were handsome robes; the knights were armor; and the bishops wore miters and full priestly attire. The pawns were girls in the attire of pages. All the pieces were personated by members of a chess club and their lady friends.

Christian Leslie, of Norristown, N. J., shot and dangerously wounded his wife and then killed himself with the same weapon. Excessive drinking led to the tragedy.

Hezekiah Shaffer was hanged at Chambersburg, Pa., for murdering his wife by poison in February, 1877. Shaffer was too weak to attempt suicide, and had to be carried to the scaffold.

An association of nineteen banks and banking firms in New York and Boston has subscribed to $150,000,000 of the four per cent. bonds, and $40,000,000 funding certificates, which closes the 10-40 bonds.

The New York *World* has a general review of the business outlook in the shape of reports from correspondents all over the country. According to these reports business confidence has returned and prosperous times are assured.

Mayor Cooper's charges of inattention to business against three of the New York Police Commissioners have resulted in the removal of Commissioner Nichols, with the Governor's approval.

The Emperor of Russia has declared martial law in six great centers of population, including the cities of Moscow, Kieff, Warsaw, St. Petersburg, Charkoff and Odessa. This rigorous repressive measure against the Nihilists is regarded by London journals as a relapse into practical barbarism, and an admission that disloyalty is deep and widespread throughout Russia. The Czar's official decree appoints General Gourkho Governor-General of St. Petersburg, General Todleben Governor-General of Odessa, and General Louis Melikoff Governor-General of Charkoff.

The King of Burmah has declared himself hostile to Great Britain.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Blaine spoke in favor of his amendment to the Army Appropriation bill. The amendment is to add the following words at the end of the sixth section: "And any military, civil or naval officer or any other person who shall, except for the purpose herein named, appear at the polls with a deadly weapon of any description, either concealed or displayed, within a mile of any polling place where a general or special election for Representatives of Congress is being held, shall, on conviction, be punished with a fine of not less than $500 nor more than $5,000, or by imprisonment for a period not less than six months nor more than five years, or with both fine and imprisonment at the discretion of the court. Messrs. Withers and Wallace replied to Mr. Blaine, after which the Senate adjourned.

A note from the Vice-President was read, stating that he had been summoned home on account of a sister's illness, and Mr. Thurman was chosen to preside.... Mr. Plumb introduced a bill providing for the increase of the army in an emergency.... At Mr. Hoar's request he was relieved from service as a member of the committee on Agriculture, and Mr. Bell was appointed in his stead. Mr. Lamar was appointed to a vacancy on the Committee on Education and Labor.... Mr. Logan spoke in opposition to the Army Appropriation bill, and Mr. Beck in its defense. Adjourned.

Mr. Morgan introduced a bill to regulate the appointment of United States marshals.... The discussion which took place on the Army Appropriation bill was participated in by Messrs. Morgan, Voorhees, Teller and Jones, after which came an executive session and then adjournment.

House.

Immediately after the reading of the journal, the Speaker proceeded to the call of States for bills for reference, beginning with the State of Maine. The first response was made by Mr. Ladd, who introduced a bill to put the coinage of gold and silver on the same footing. A discussion which followed was participated in by Representative Conger that the introduction of bills required one day's notice, and that no such notice had been given. The Speaker overruled the point of order, when Mr Conger appealed from the decision of the chair, and Mr. Cox, of New York, moved to lay the appeal on the table. After brief argument the appeal was laid on the table by a vote of 139 to 75.... Mr. Monroe moved to suspend the rules and adopt the following resolution: "*Resolved*, That the judgment of this House the business interests of the country require that no legislation changing the law in regard to the currency or tariff should be passed at the present session of Congress." Upon suggestion of Mr. Morrison the word "present" was stricken out, thus making it to "undertaken," but the resolution was rejected—yeas, 108; nays, 117. Adjourned.

A long debate took place in Committee of the Whole (Mr. Buckburn in the chair) on the Army Appropriation bill, the principal question being Mr. Bragg's motion to insert a clause repealing the law creating the Southern claims commission and a substitute therefor (offered by Mr. Young) abolishing the commission, but transferring all claims now pending before it to the court of claims. Mr. Young's substitute was rejected by yeas, 55; nays, 107. Mr. Bragg's amendment was then rejected by yeas, 65; nays, 112. Mr. Springer offered an amendment abolishing the Southern claims commission, and providing that any person who may have a claim against the United States in which the court of claims would not now have jurisdiction, but founded on equity and justice, and not barred by limitation, may file his plea in the court of claims. It further provides that the court shall report its finding to Congress, and Congress shall not allow or authorize the payment of any private claim not payable under existing law until the claims have been investigated by the court of claims. Without disposing of the pending amendments the House adjourned.

Mr. Young, chairman of the Committee on Epidemic Diseases, reported a bill for which the Senate joint resolution to the same effect was substituted relating to the organization of the National Board of Health.... Mr. Stephens chairman of the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, reported a bill providing for the interchange of subsidiary coins for paper money under certain circumstances, and making such coin legal tender in all sums not exceeding $20.... The House went into Committee of the Whole, with Mr. Blackburn in the chair, on the Legislative Appropriation bill, the pending question being on Mr. Springer's amendment to insert what is known as the Potter bill, which authorizes any person having a claim against the United States, not barred by any statute of limitation, to file a bill in the Court of Claims, to which amendment Mr. Young had offered an amendment to strike out the words "not barred by any statute of limitation." Mr. Atkins offered a substitute for Mr. Springer's amendment. The substitute repeals the acts establishing the Southern Claims Commission—the repeal to take effect on the 10th of March, 1880—and it directs the transfer of all cases then pending before the Court of Claims. It then enacts the Potter bill. Both Mr. Atkins' substitute and Mr. Young's amendment were rejected, and the committee proceeded with the succeeding clauses of the bill. The committee then disposed of all the bill excepting the parts especially reserved for general discussion. Mr. Lewis opened the debate on the provision which repeals the test oath and prescribes the manner of drawing jurors. He was followed by Mr. Stamford, after which the House adjourned.

The regular order of business was announced by the Speaker to be the consideration of the bill reported on the previous day for the interchange of subsidiary coins for legal-tender money in sums of $10 and multiples thereof, and making such coin a legal tender in sums not exceeding $20. A motion to refer the bill to the Committee on Banking and Currency was defeated by 88 to 97. After further discussion the bill went over without action. The Legislative Appropriation bill was then discussed by Messrs. Kelley, Garfield and others until adjournment.

Western and Southern States.

There is a great rush from nearly all parts of the West to the new mining camp at Leadville, Col. Miners are flocking to that region at the rate of 800 a day, and it is thought the mines there will yield $50,000,000 of the precious metals per year.

Pensacola, Fla., has been visited by a hailstorm—a thing unknown there before. Hail as large as hen's eggs fell.

The town of Collinsville, about eleven miles from St. Louis, has been visited by a terrible tornado, which tore through the place, demolishing ten buildings, ruining about thirty others and damaging more or less seventy-five residences and business houses. Annie Reynolds was killed, several other persons were badly injured. The storm lasted only two or three minutes, but was frightfully severe.

The mysterious murder of Josiah Bacon, treasurer of the Goodyear Dental Vulcanite Company, of Boston, in Baldwin's Hotel, San Francisco, has been cleared up by the surrender of Dr. Chaltant, a dentist, who confessed that he killed Bacon in a fit of anger. Bacon had insulted Chaltant for infringement of a patent, and it was during an interview between the two men, in Bacon's room, that the murder took place.

The St. Louis Grand Jury has indicted all owners, venders and attaches of the Missouri State Lottery, some sixty in number.

Some time ago William James called at the Baltimore business house in which his former friend, Henry H. Hinds, was employed, and the two at once engaged in a terrible duel, each emptying his revolver at the other. Both were severely wounded, but recovered. James charged Hinds with having betrayed his sister, and the young lady's death subsequently was asserted by her relatives to have been the result of her betrayal. Hinds' sister, his daughter's death, her father, an engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, had been in an excited mental condition, and threatened to kill Hinds on sight. A few days ago the two men met, and Mr. James at once began firing on Hinds, who returned the shots. The old man was wounded in the leg, and died as he reached a doctor's office, to which he had been taken. Hinds was wounded in the arm.

The trial of J. P. Olive, known as the king of the cattle men in Loup county, Nebs., and one of his herders, on the charge of taking two innocent prisoners from a sheriff's guard last December, hanging them to a tree and then building a fire under the swinging bodies, resulted in a verdict of murder in the second degree, and they were sentenced to imprisonment for life. The two victims were Ami Ketchum and his father-in-law, an old man named Mitchell, both of whom owned homesteads in Custer county. The sheriff in whose charge they were, with several other herders, was also implicated in the murder.

The citizens of Wyandotte, Kansas, have issued an appeal for pecuniary help on behalf of destitute colored persons, seventeen hundred of whom have recently arrived in that place from various points in the South. The mayor of Kansas City, Mo., which is close to Wyandotte, also appealed to the Secretary of War for an order for the issuance of rations from Fort Leavenworth, and Secretary McCrary replied that he was without authority to issue such order, and that application should be made to Congress.

Great destruction to life and property has resulted from a heavy storm which swept through the lower portion of South Carolina and a section of Georgia. In the village of Waterboro, S. C., more than one hundred dwellings and all the churches were swept away, and three-fourths of the inhabitants were rendered homeless. Fifteen persons were killed and many wounded. At Oakley, a station on the Northeastern railroad, all the houses occupied by negroes were leveled, and one negro was killed and many were hurt. Similar casualties are reported from various points in the track of the t